

EGBERT

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SPRING
ISSUE
No. 1

10¢

Introducing **EGBERT**
the world's
FUNNIEST CHICKEN
and his
SLY PAL
The **COUNT!**



by HART



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

VOLTO

FROM MARS

VOLTO'S OUT-OF-THIS-WORLD MAGNETIC POWERS CONQUER A FIERY INFERNO IN THE TIMBERLANDS OF THE GREAT NORTHWEST ... SAVE JIMMY AND THE JUNIOR RANGERS FROM A TRAGIC FATE.

IT SURE IS GOOD TO HAVE YOU AN' THE BOYS UP HERE, VOLTO. I'M MIGHTY SHORT OF HELP!

WE'RE MIGHTY GLAD TO BE HERE, WARDEN.

HEY! I SMELL SMOKE!

IT'S COMING THIS WAY! G 2 BOYS! LET'S GET ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT STREAM!

BUT TOO LATE! GIANT FLAMES LEAP THOUSANDS OF FEET IN THE AIR... THE HEAT IS UNBEARABLE...

WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!

HELP! THE TREE'S FALLING ON ME!

AND THEN, IN THE NICK OF TIME, VOLTO CALLS UPON HIS SUPERHUMAN, MAGNETIC POWERS...

LOOK! WHEN I SAY "VOLTO!" MY LEFT HAND REPELS...

JIMMY IS SAVED, BUT THE FIRE RAGES ON. SO...

AND NOW TO PUT OUT THE FIRE! WATCH! MY RIGHT HAND ATTRACTS!

YOU SAVED US, VOLTO! AND PRICELESS LUMBER, TOO, WHICH OUR COUNTRY NEEDS!

AND LATER-AT THE CAMP...

NOW FOR NEW ENERGY! WE MARS-MEN MUST RECHARGE OUR MAGNETISM WITH WHOLE-GRAIN CEREAL ONCE A DAY.

WELL, WE'VE GOT THE DANDIEST WHOLE-GRAIN CEREAL ON EARTH RIGHT HERE IN CAMP- GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES!

SAY! THIS IS GREAT! I THINK I'LL TAKE SOME UP TO MARS!

WELL, VOLTO, WE CAN'T BE MAGNETIC LIKE YOU- BUT WE CAN GET NEW ENERGY WITH SWELL-TASTING WHOLE-GRAIN GRAPE-NUTS FLAKES!

EGBERT

EGBERT *and the* COUNT

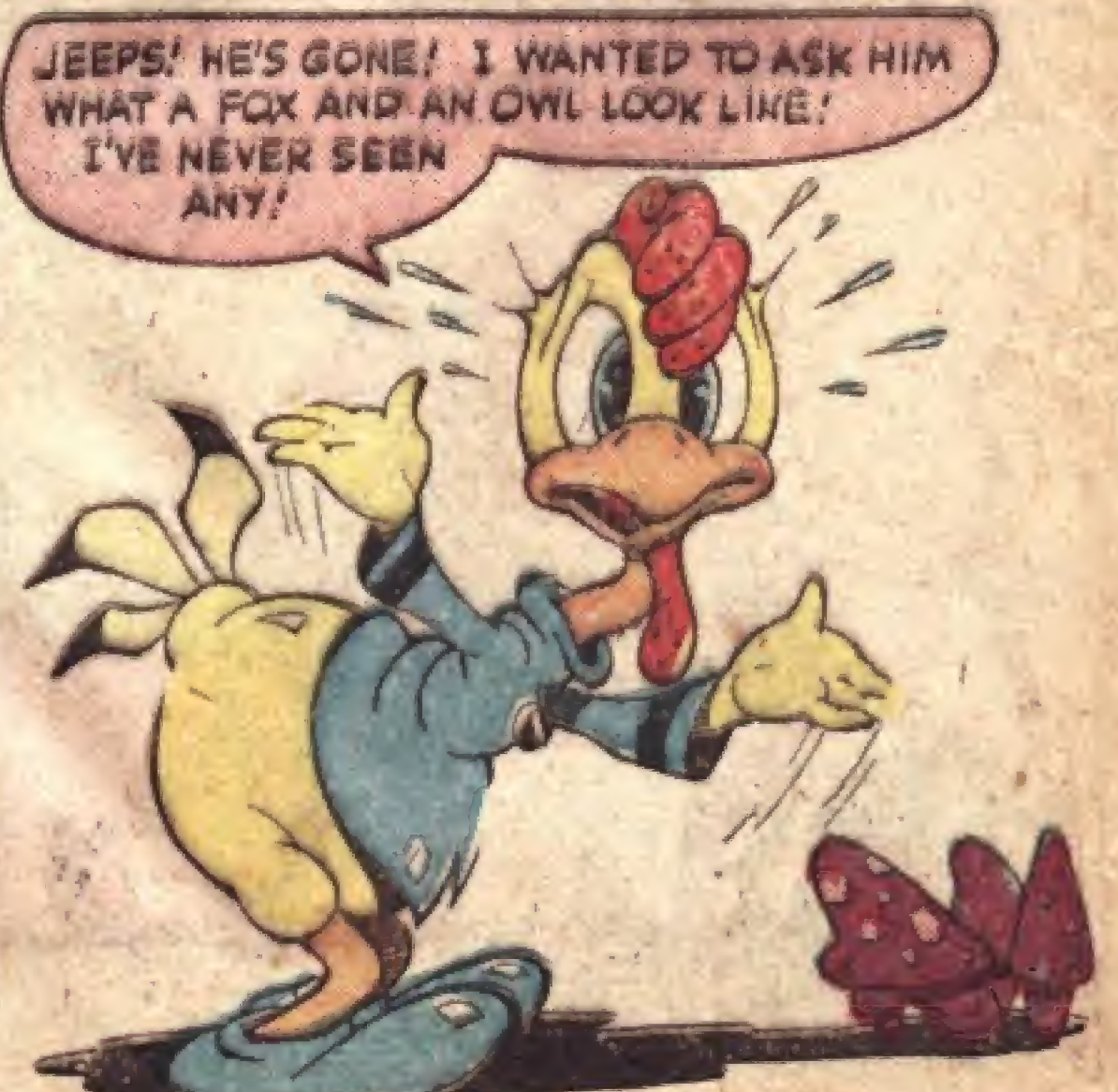
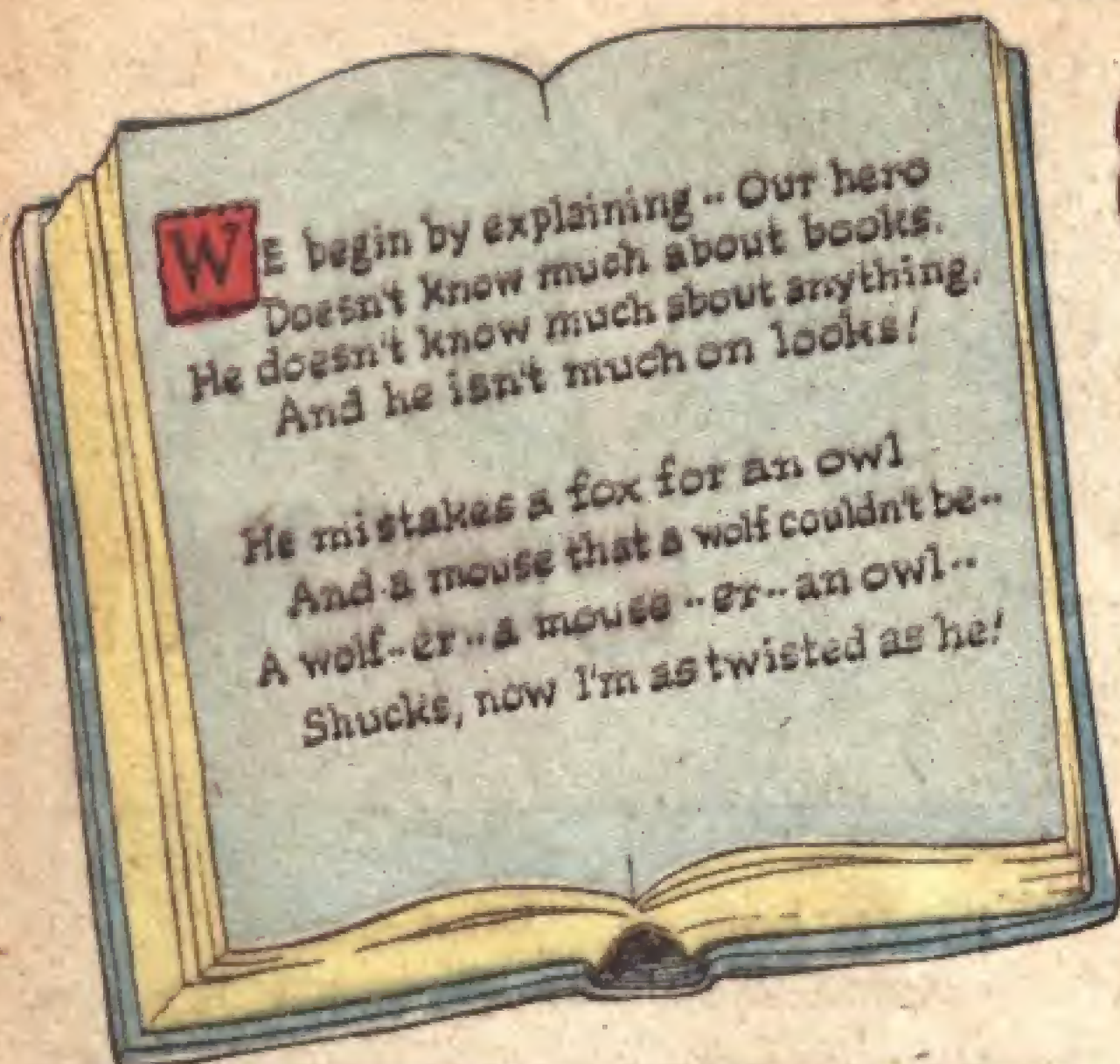


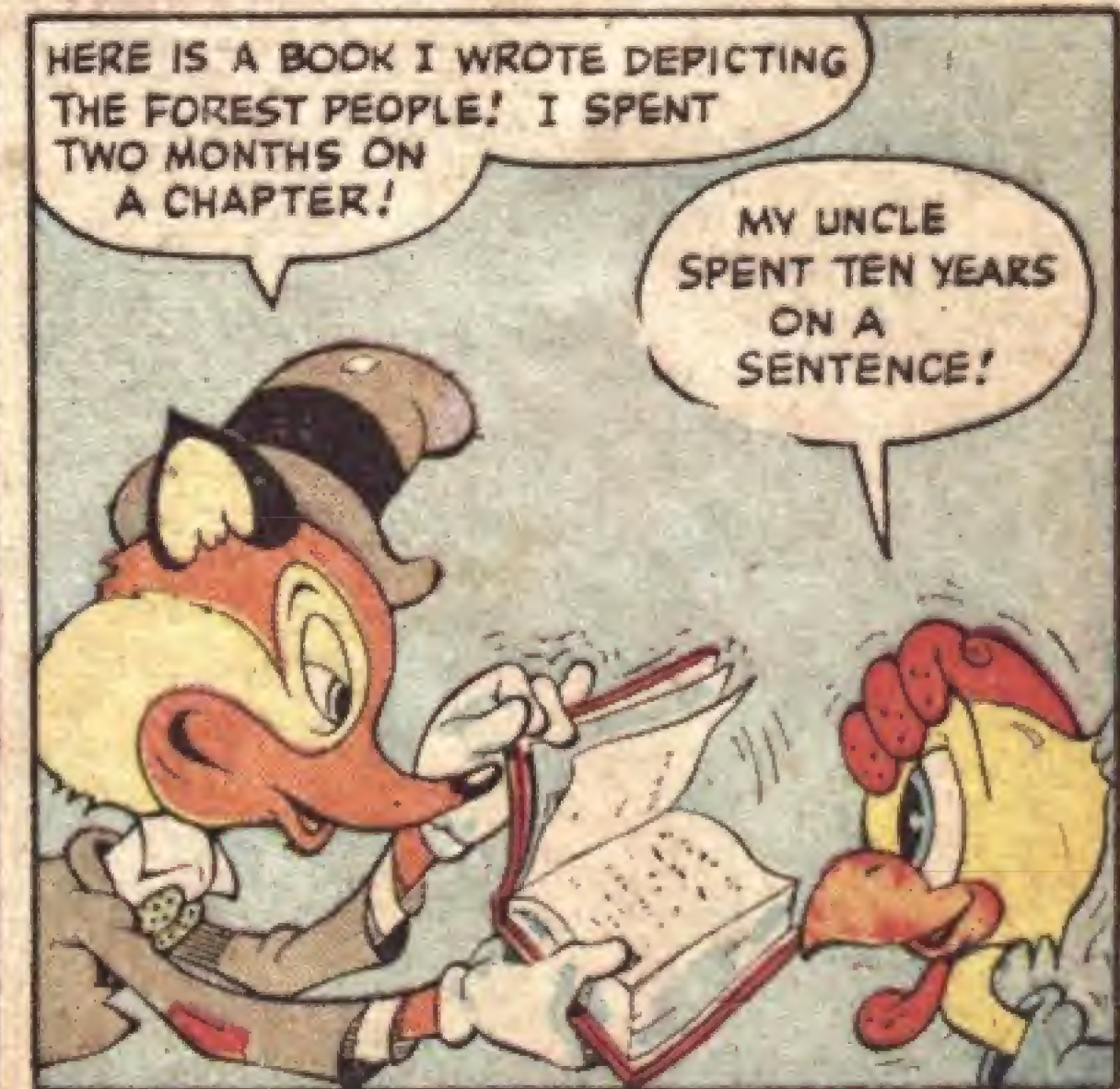
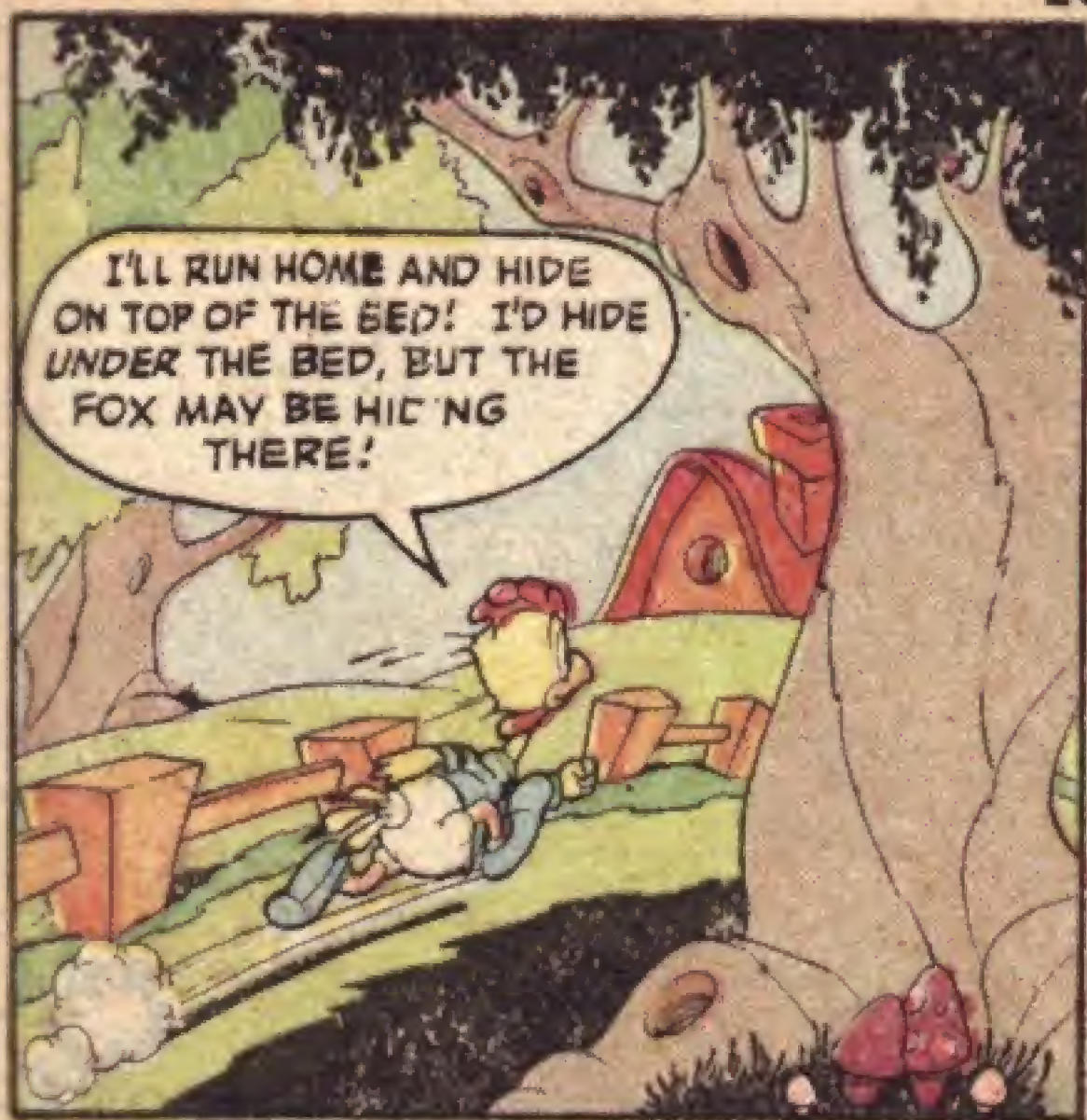
THERE lives a chicken, Egbert,
Who likes a joke or a pun!
He mixes messes, helped by a fox,
Who also likes his fun!

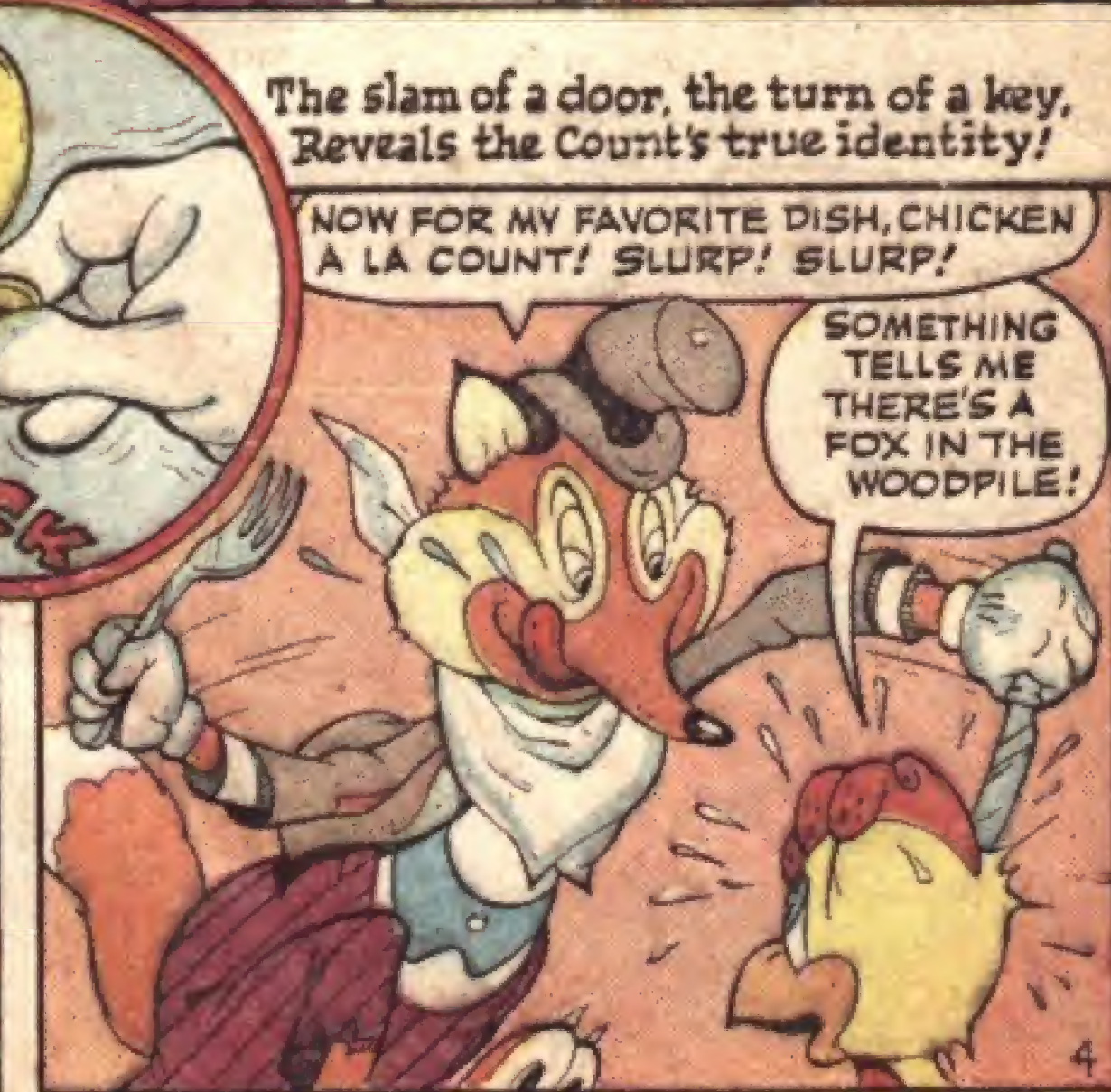
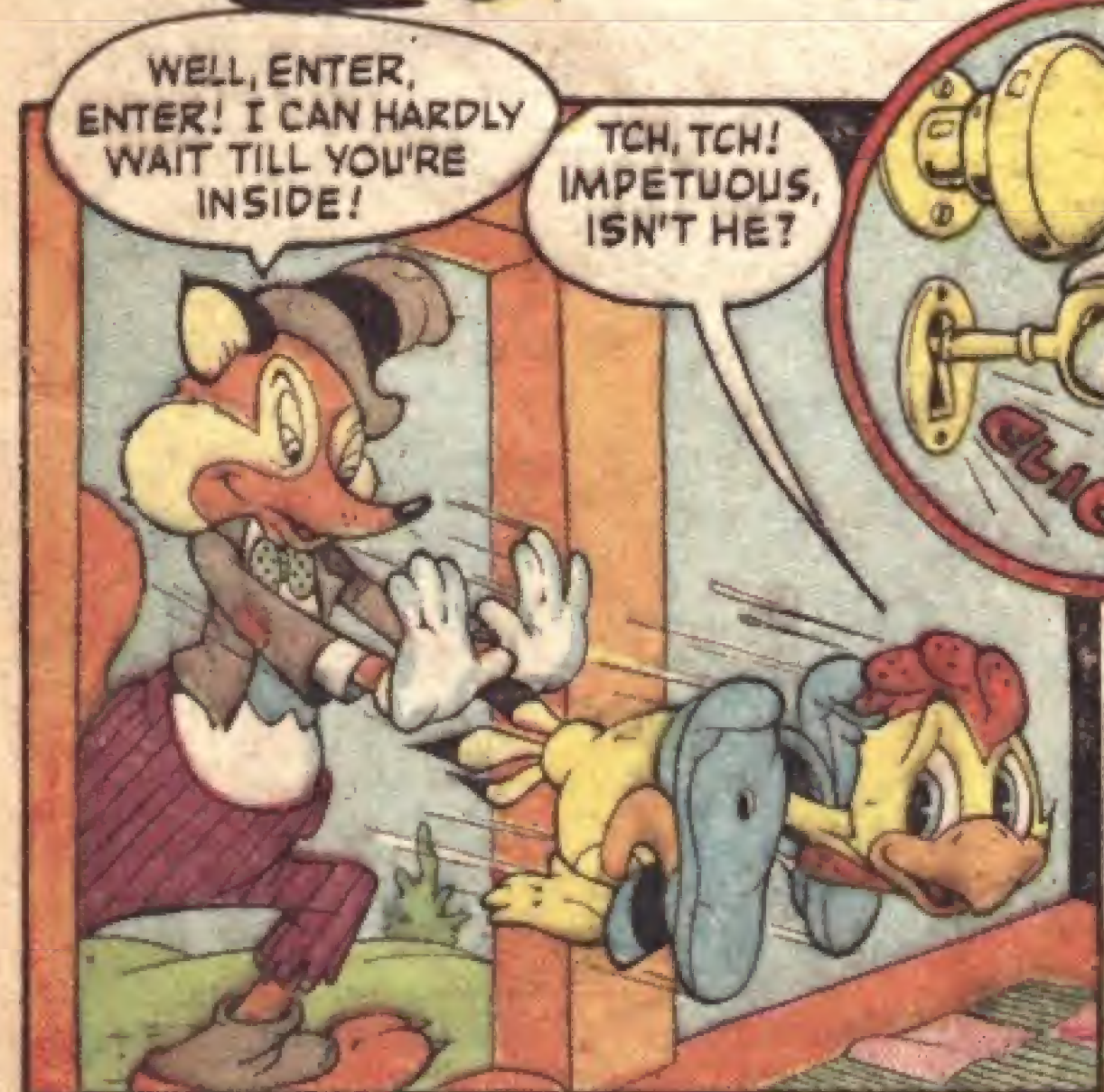
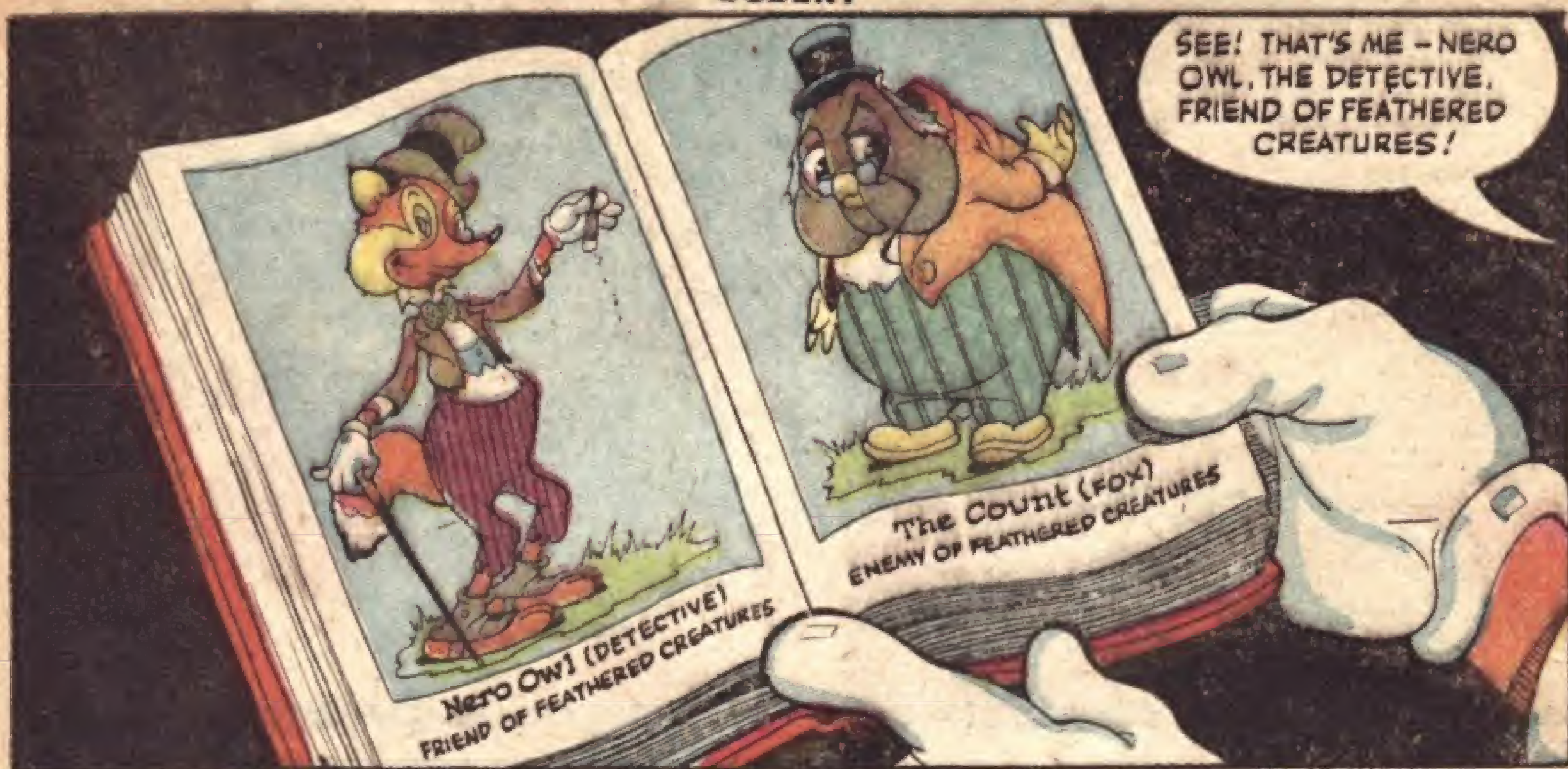
They take an egg Egbert didn't lay,
(He's not that kind of chicken),
Cook it well, add a foxy thought,
And watch the omelette thicken!

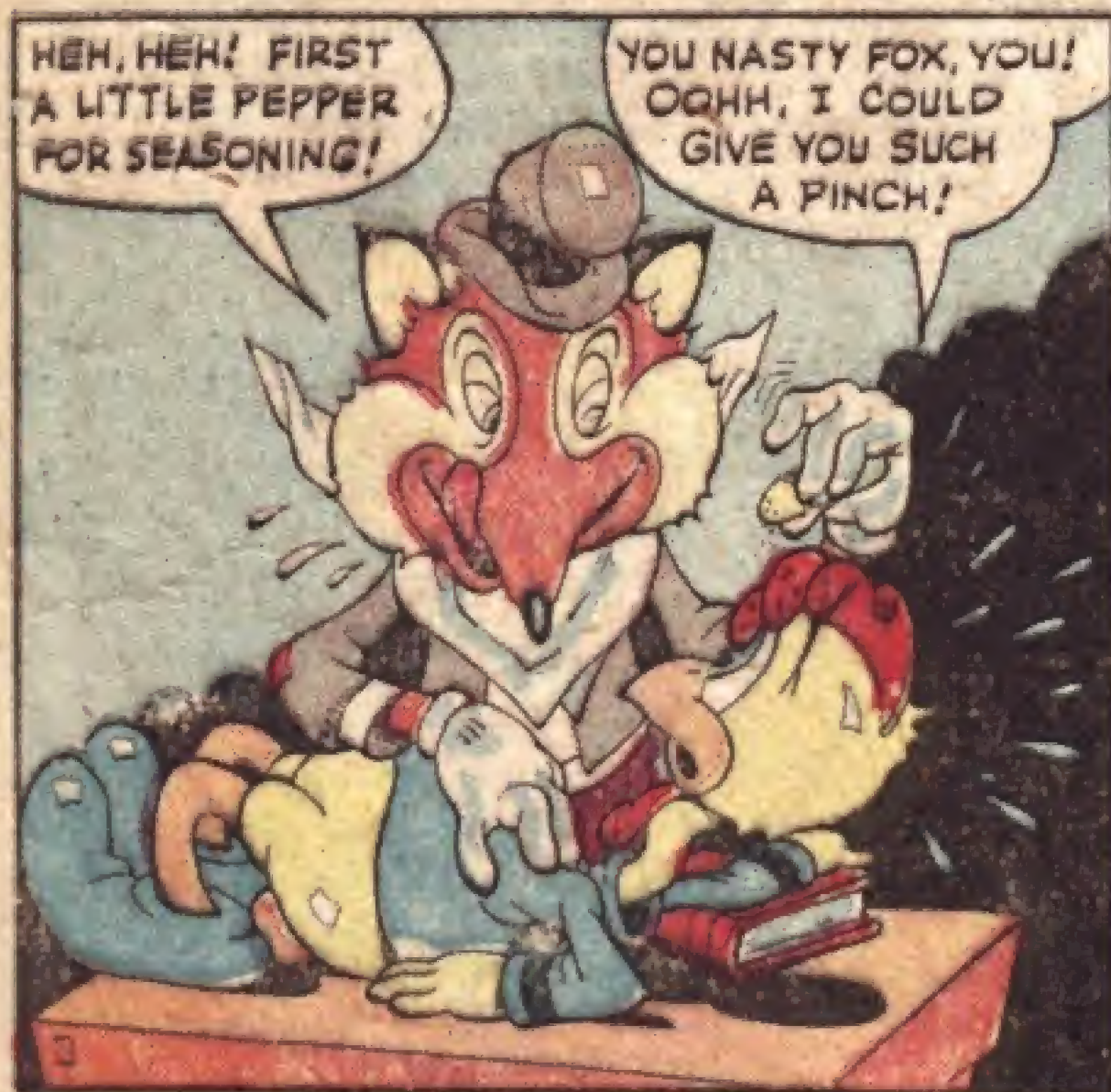
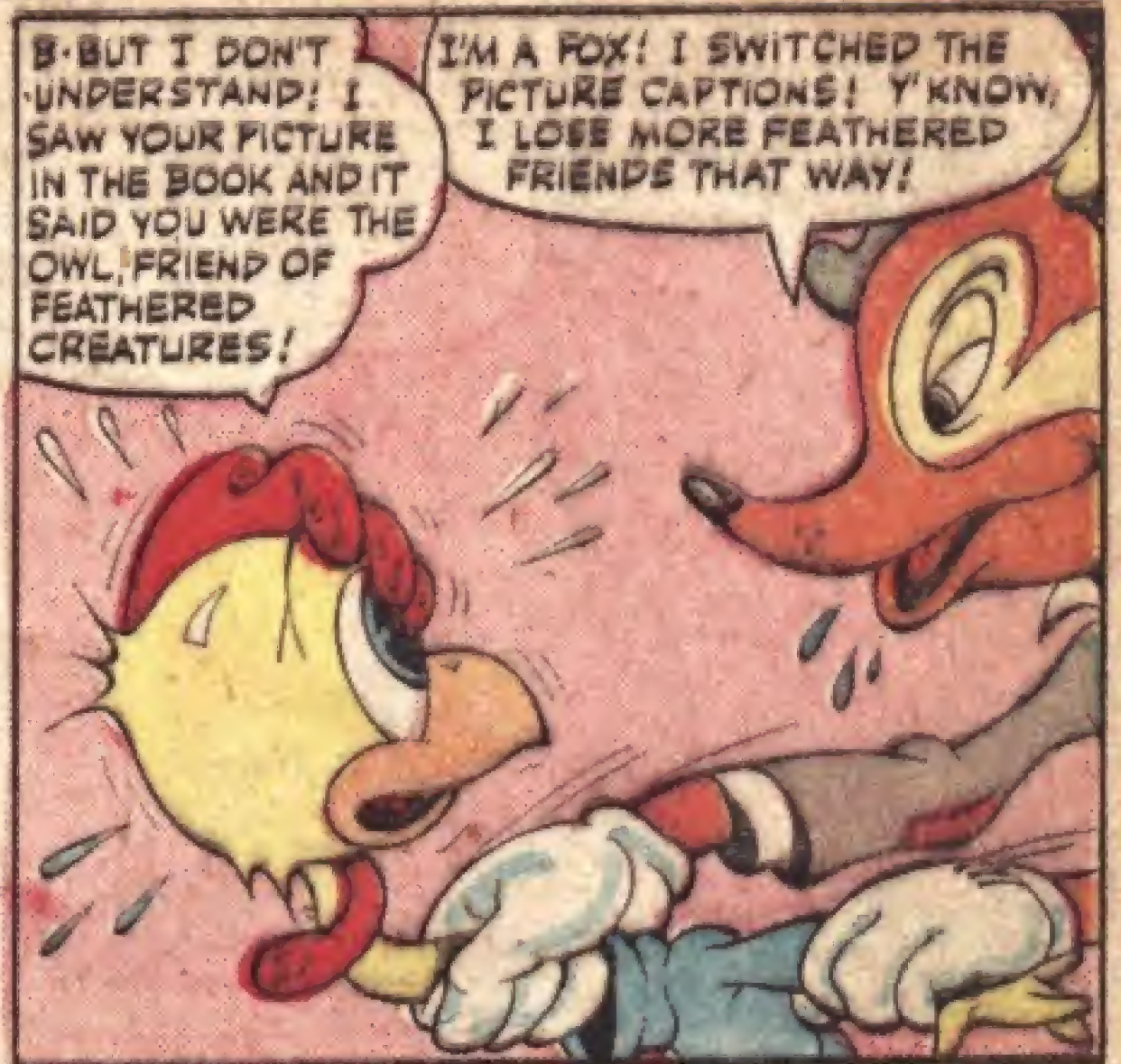
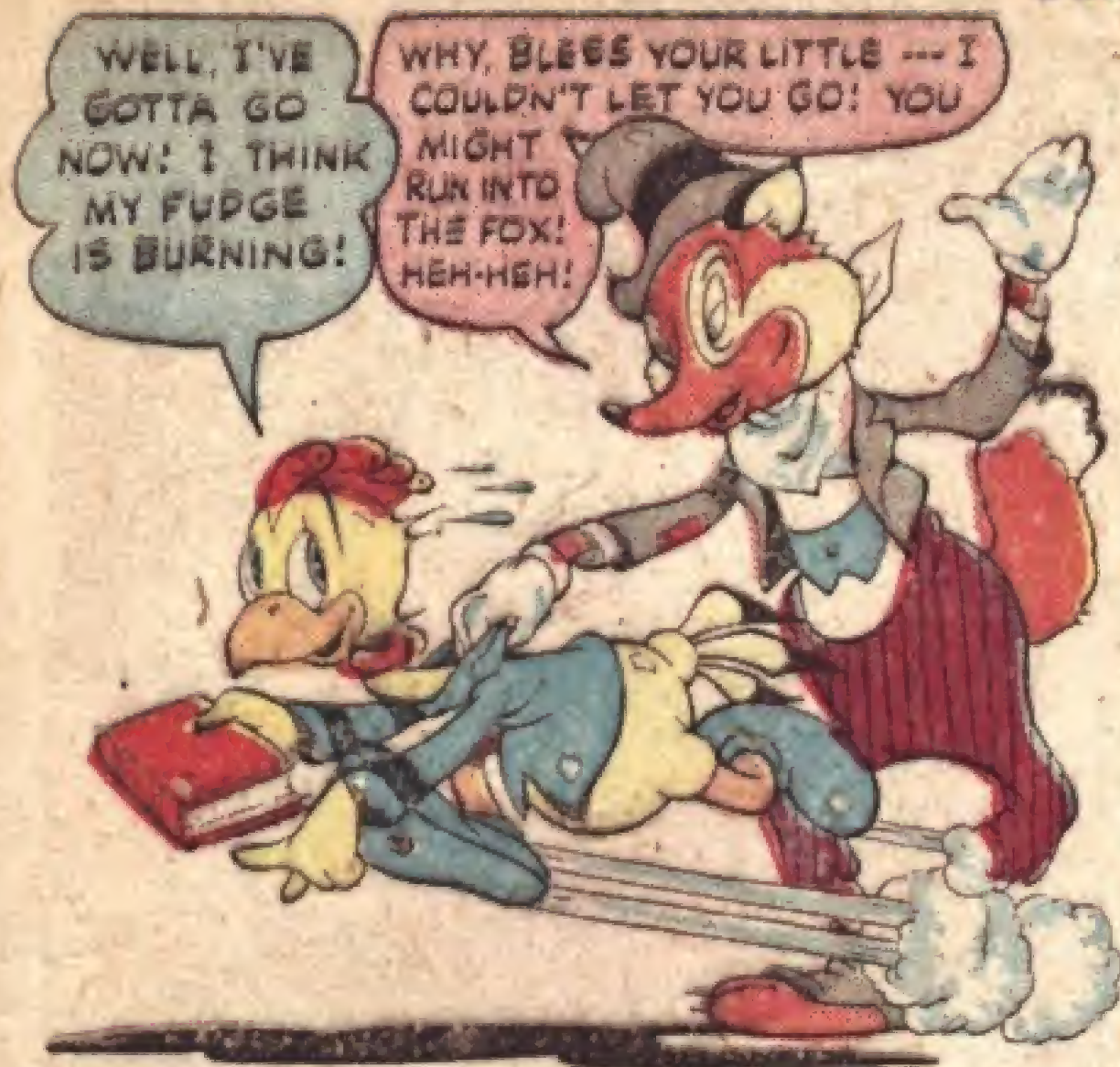
The dish is done! We'll serve it hot
And guarantee this alone --
If it doesn't tickle your palate,
It'll tickle your funny-bone!

by HART



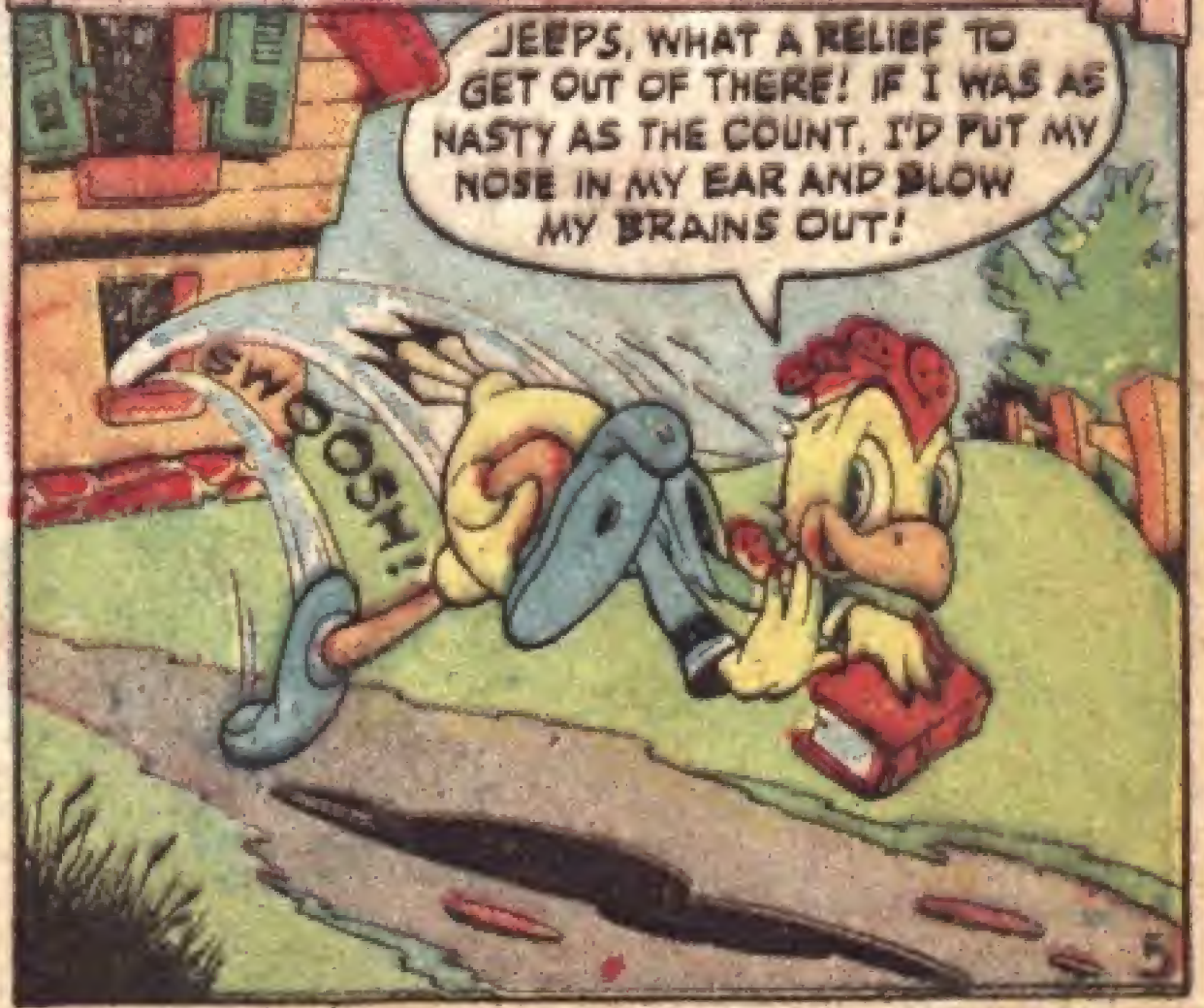
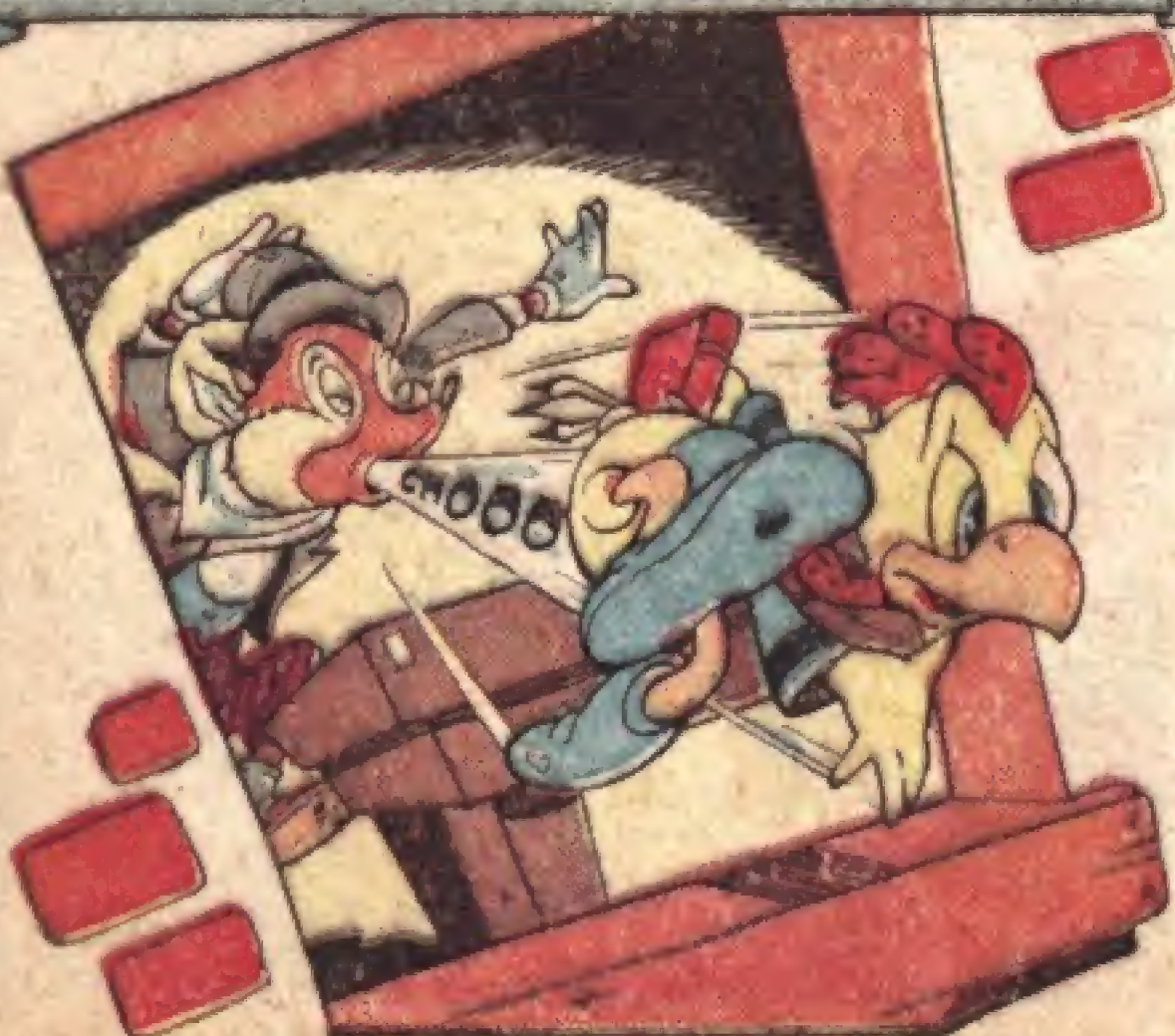






Egbert's right in the path of the terrible sneeze
And is blown through the window by the breeze!

He lands on his feet and, without a stop,
Keeps right on going down the block!



Sometime later, after hours have past, We catch up with Egbert, safe at last!



HERE ARE SOME MORE OF THOSE TWISTED PICTURES! WELL, YOU CAN FOOL SOME OF THE CHICKENS SOME OF THE TIME, BUT YOU CAN'T FOOL SOME OF THE CHICKENS SOME OF THE TIME, I ALWAYS SAY!



These are the pictures that meet Egbert's view In the book he no longer believes to be true!



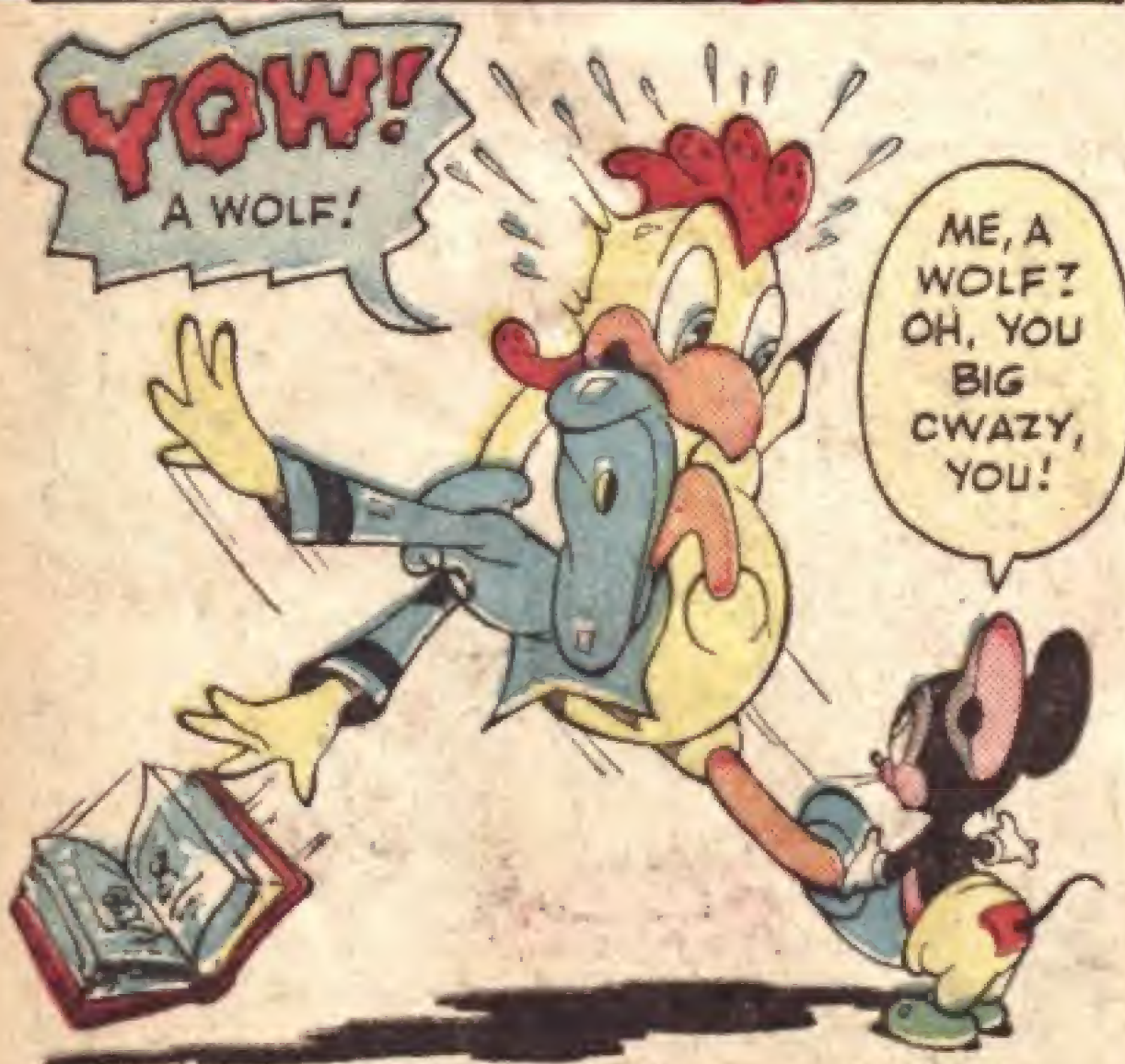
HEWWO! WATCHA WEADING, MISTER CHICKEN?

OH, JUST LOOKING AT SOME MIXED PICTURES THAT ---



YOW!
A WOLF!

ME, A WOLF? OH, YOU BIG CWAZY, YOU!



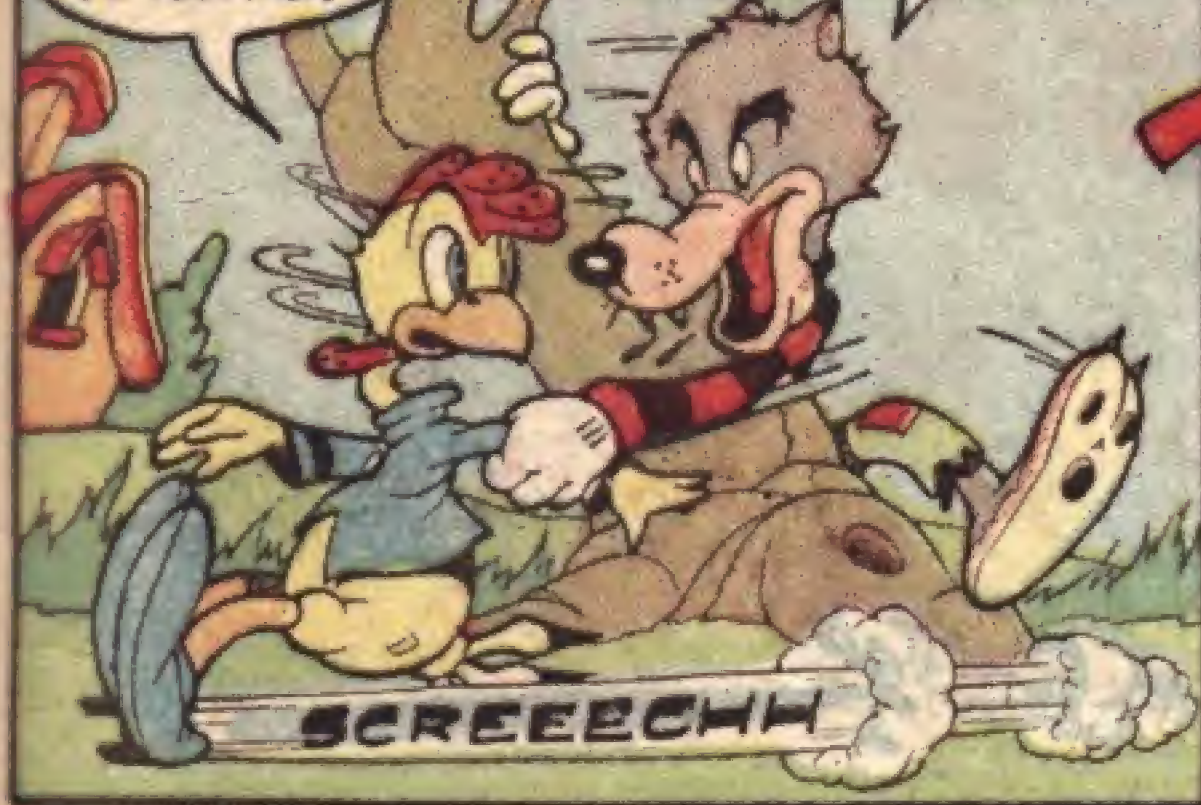
GOODNESS, GWACIOUS! I WONDER IF THERE'S ANY SANITY IN HIS FAMILY? CHICKENS IS THE CWAZIEST PEOPLE, ANYHOW, HUH?



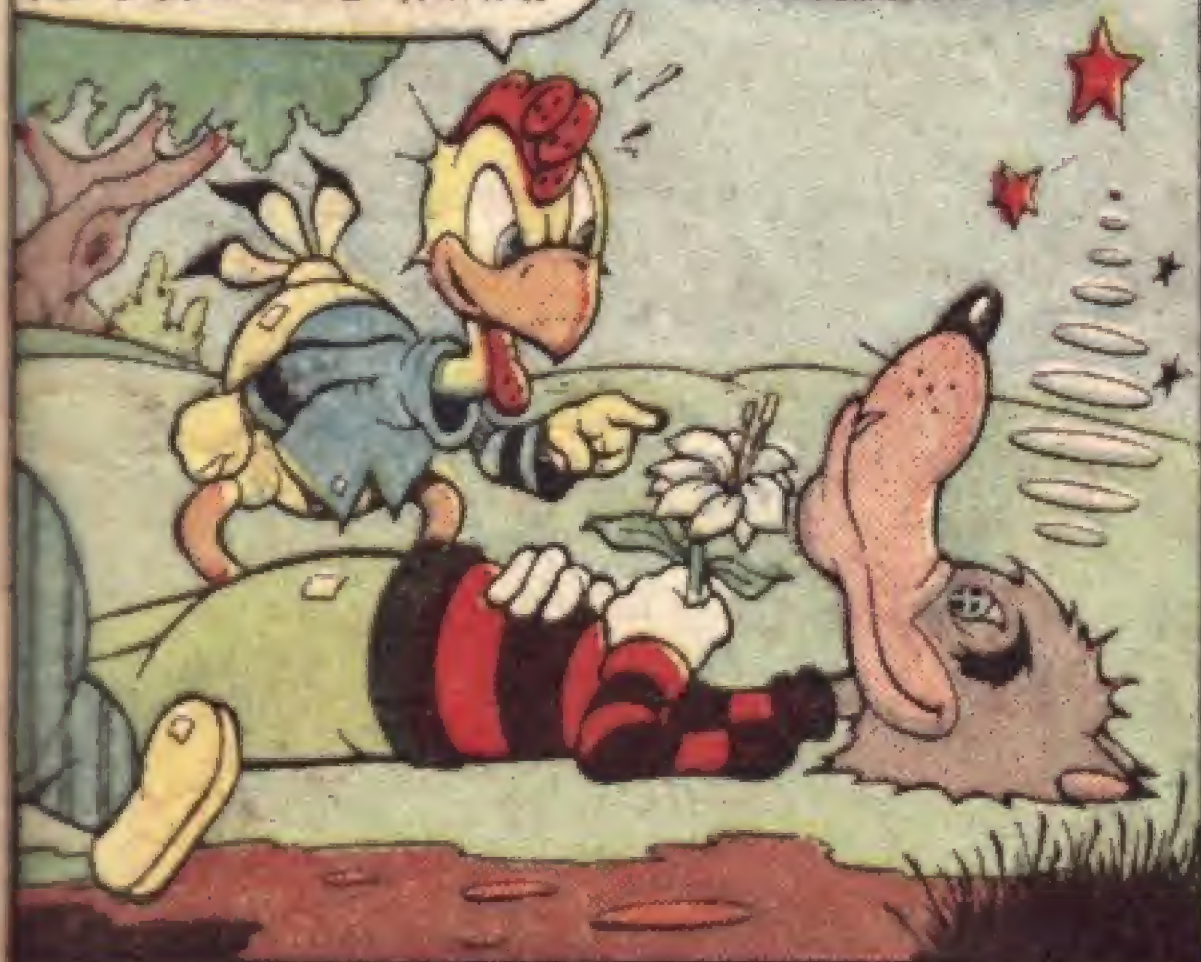
The foolish fowl is checked in his flight
By a hand that seizes and holds him tight!

DON'T STOP
ME, MR. MOUSE!
THERE'S A WOLF
AFTER ME!

Y' MEAN! A WOLF'S GOT
YOU! I'M A WOLF AND I'M
GOING TO EAT YOU!

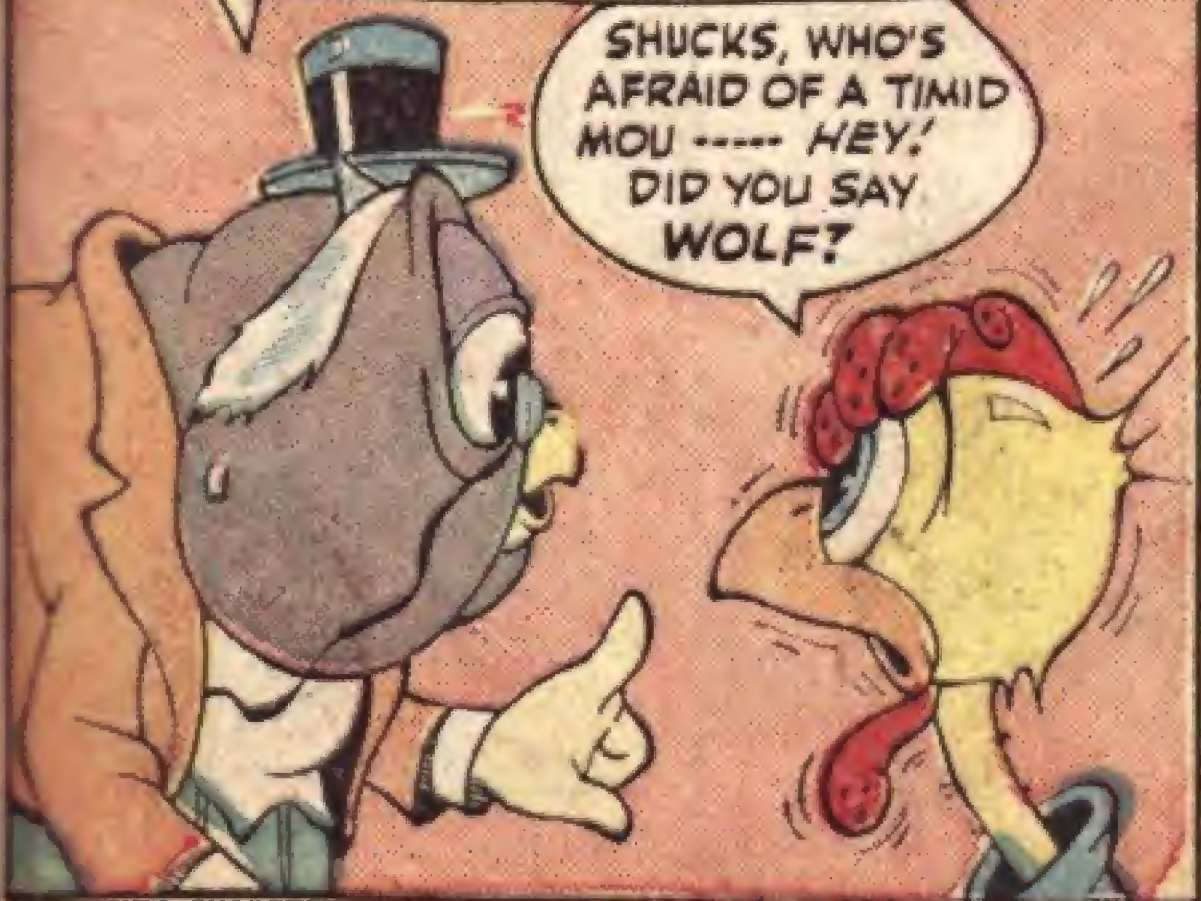


LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU! I KNOW THOSE
PICTURES WERE SWITCHED! I'M NOT AS STUPID
AS I LOOK -- I THINK!



I'M ZERO -- I MEAN -- NERO LOW -- ER -- OWL! THAT
WAS A BRAVE THING YOU DID, KNOCKING OUT THAT
WOLF! I'D LIKE TO CONGRATULATE -- ER --
GRONCANU -- ER -- LANGRON -- I MEAN HOORAY!

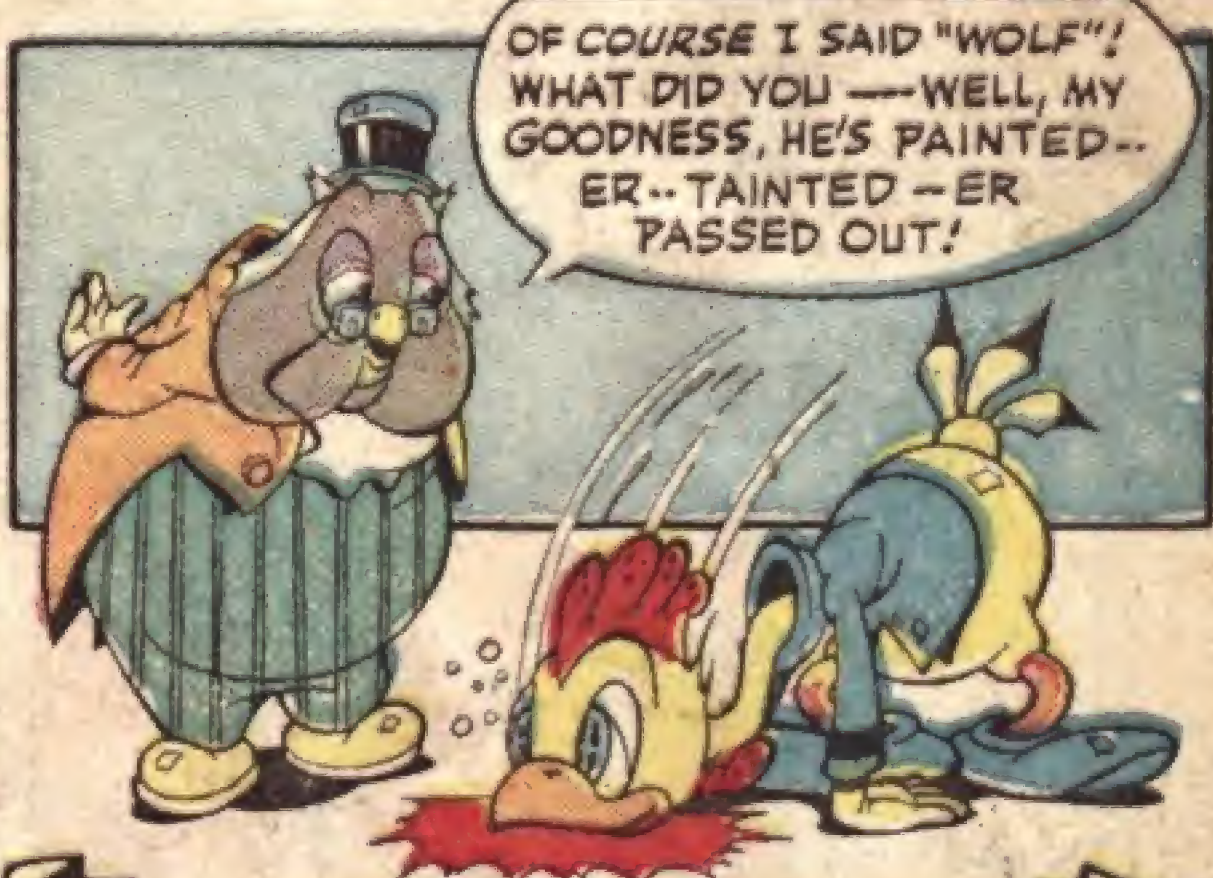
SHUCKS, WHO'S
AFRAID OF A TIMID
MOU ----- HEY!
DID YOU SAY
WOLF?



OH, A WISE GUY, HUH?
WELL, NO TIMID
MOUSE CAN GET
SMART WITH ME,
SEE! TAKE THAT--
AND DON'T GIVE
IT BACK!



OF COURSE I SAID "WOLF"!
WHAT DID YOU --- WELL, MY
GOODNESS, HE'S PAINTED --
ER -- TAINTED -- ER
PASSED OUT!



The tiny mouse will always squeak,
A wolf will always howl,
A hoot will be an owl's call,
And cluck will be a fowl!

The
End

EGBERT

introducing the great detective

NERO OWL



★ ★ EXTRA ★ ★

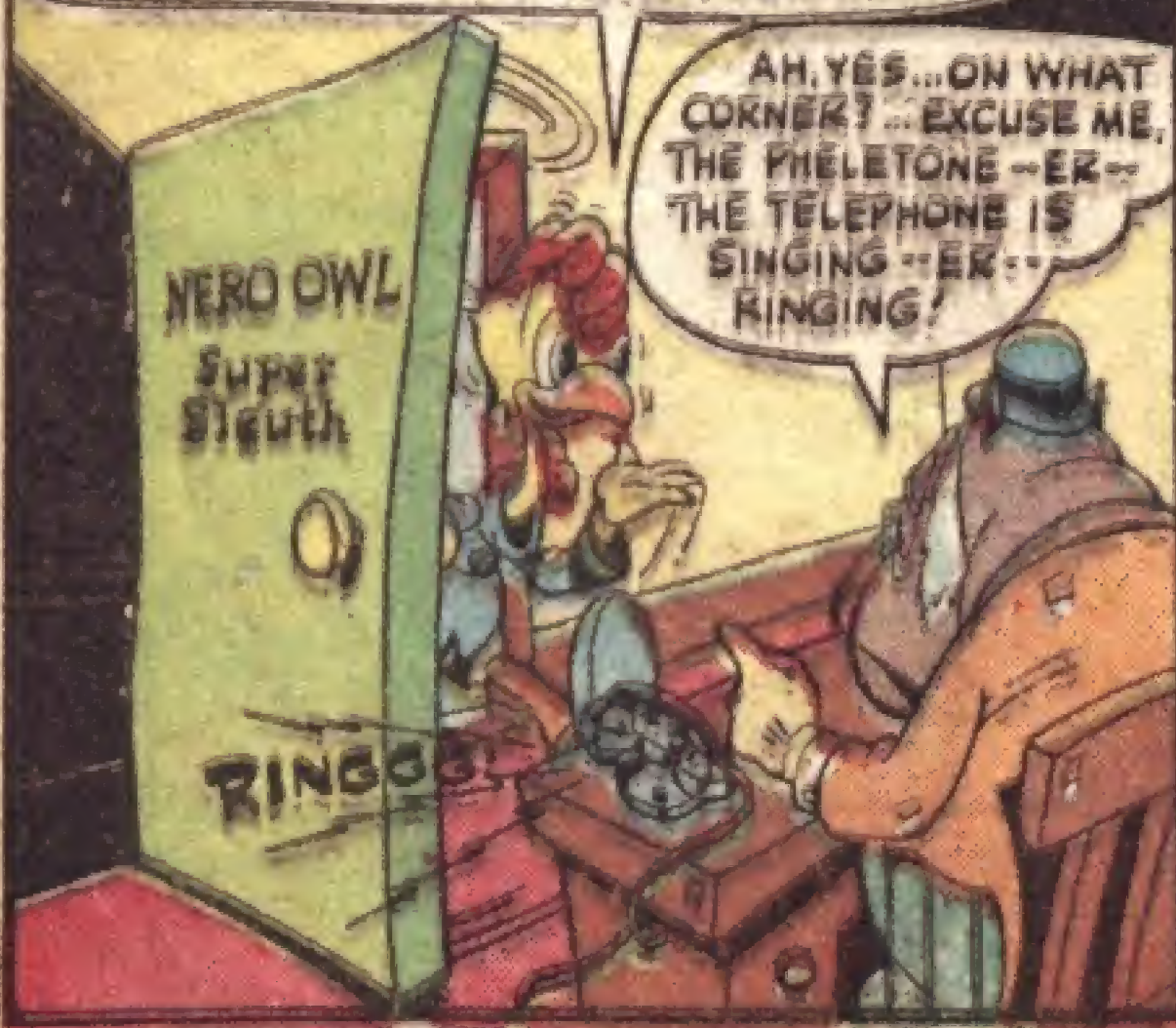
Egbert works for the DAILY ANEMIC,
A paper with no circulation
Like most reporters, his finances
Are down to the lowest equation!

As our story opens, we see him,
An ambitious, moneyless fowl,
On his way to get an interview
With Detective Nero Owl!



NERO OWL, I PRESUME! I'VE COME TO GET AN INTERVIEW! I'M A NEWSPAPER MAN!

AH, YES... ON WHAT CORNER? ... EXCUSE ME, THE PHLEETONE -- ER -- THE TELEPHONE IS SINGING -- ER -- RINGING!



YESSIR, GO TO BED -- I MEAN, GO AHEAD! YOU DON'T SAY! YOU DON'T SAY! YOU DON'T SAY! G'BYE!



THAT SOUNDED LIKE A STORY IN THE OFFING AND PERHAPS SOME PROFIT! WHAT WAS IT?

ER -- HE DIDN'T SAY!



WHAT AM I SAYING? QUICK, TAKE DOWN THIS PRESCRIPTION - I MEAN, DESCRIPTION!

DAR., STRONGLY BUILT, ABOUT FOUR FEET!

HOW MANY HEADS?



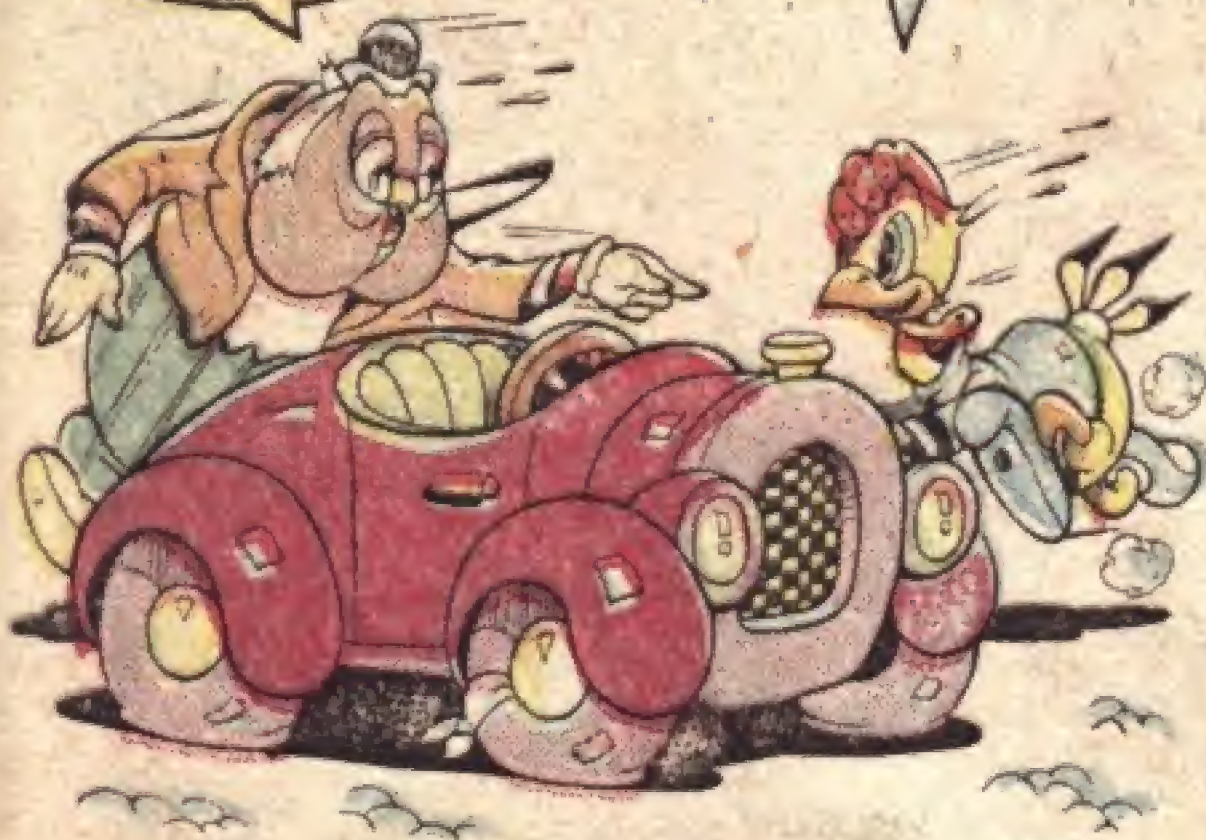
COME, WE'RE TASTING WINE - ER, WASTING TIME! THAT WAS PROFESSOR PEANUT WHO CALLED! HE SAYS HE'S BEEN MISSING SINCE LAST NIGHT AND OFFERS \$1,000 REWARD FOR HIS RETURN!

OF COURSE, IF I HELP YOU, I SHALL EXPECT SOMETHING FOR MY PAINS-- SAY \$999,99!



GET IN! WE ARE OFF TO THE PROFESSOR'S DOME -- ER-- HOUSE! YOU SHALL ASSIST ME!

AH, GOOD! SALARY CAN START IMMEDIATELY!



The call is so urgent, it brooks no delay! In a jiffy, or auto, our friends are away!

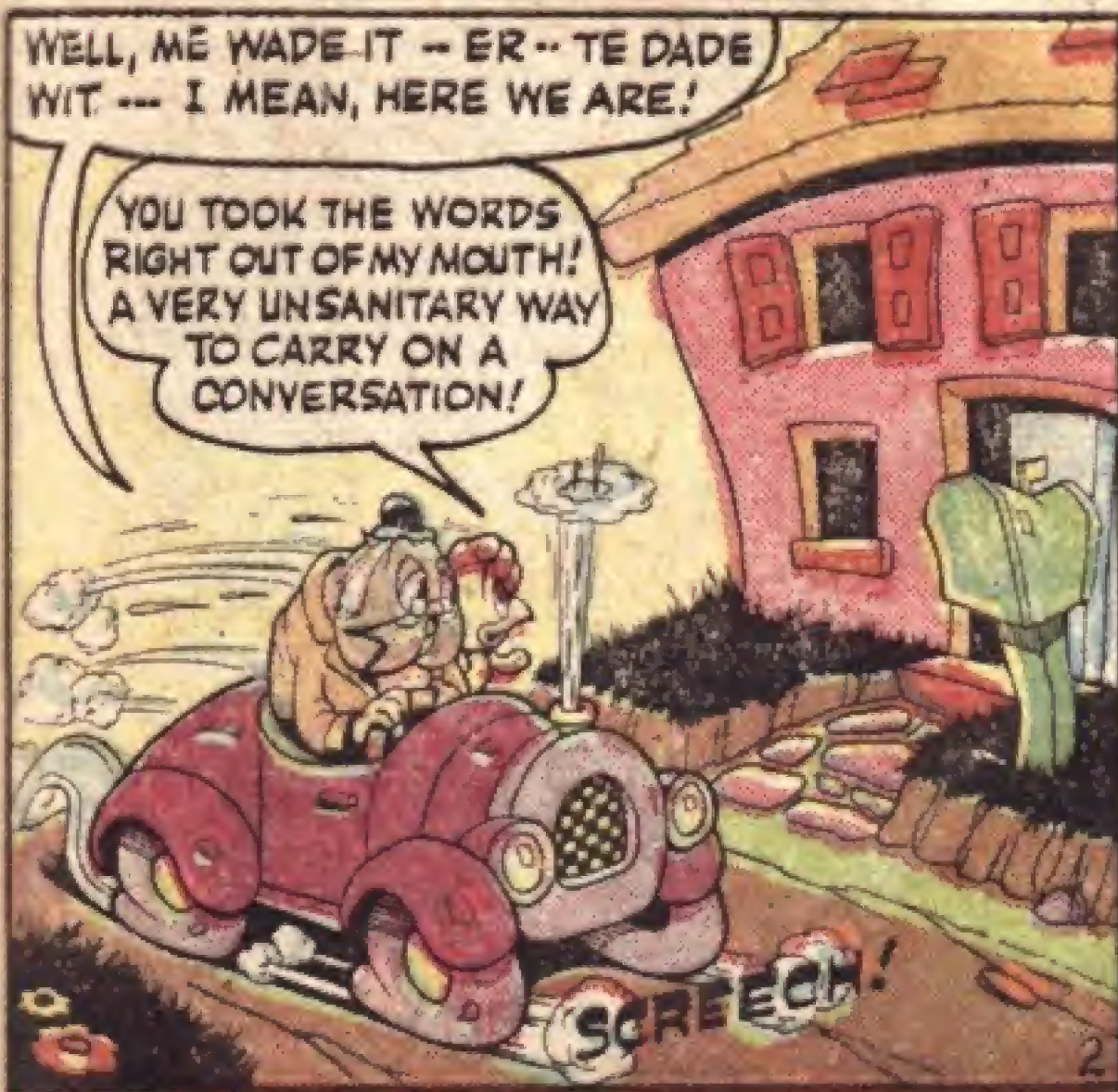
HEY, NOT SO FAST, OR I'LL NEVER LIVE TO COLLECT FOR MY PAINS!

DON'T BE ARAIF -- ER --- FARAIID -- ER, NERVOUS! DO AS I DO -- CLOSE YOUR EYES!



WELL, ME WADE IT -- ER -- TE DADE WIT --- I MEAN, HERE WE ARE!

YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH! A VERY UNSANITARY WAY TO CARRY ON A CONVERSATION!



The house seems deserted, the occupants gone, The door sags on hinges, rusted and worn!

HMMM! LIGHTS ALL OUT! DOOR AJAR! WELL, LET'S GO IN!

D-DO I HAVE A CHOICE?



Our heroes walk into the damp, dark room,
And grope their way tensely, enveloped by gloom!

LOOK OUT! THERE'S
A BIG DAMP OPENING
RIGHT IN FRONT OF
ME!

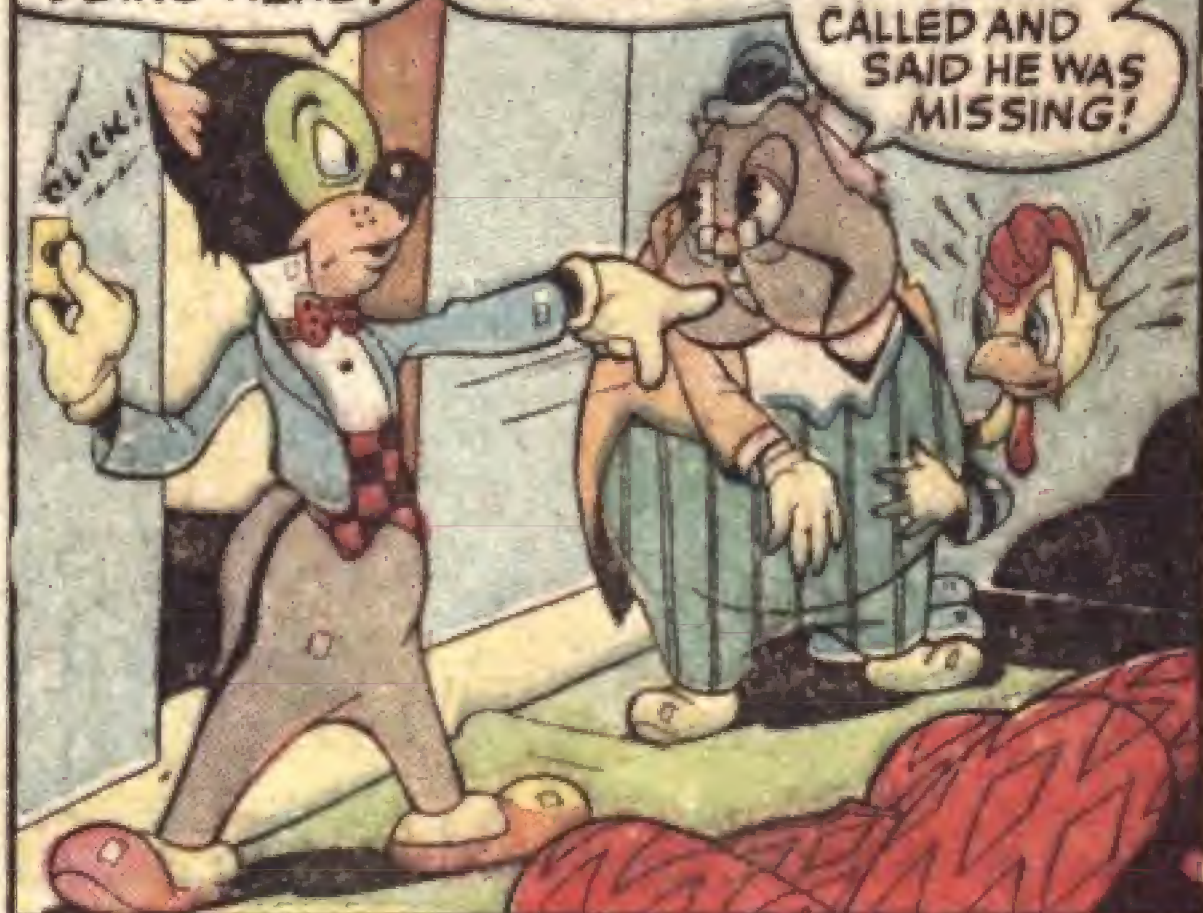
GET YOUR HAND OUT
OF MY MOUTH, YOU
DOPE!



Then all of a sudden, the room becomes bright--
A menacing figure stands there in the light!

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

I'M ERO NOWL --ER-- NERO
OWL! PROFESSOR PEANUT
CALLED AND
SAID HE WAS
MISSING!



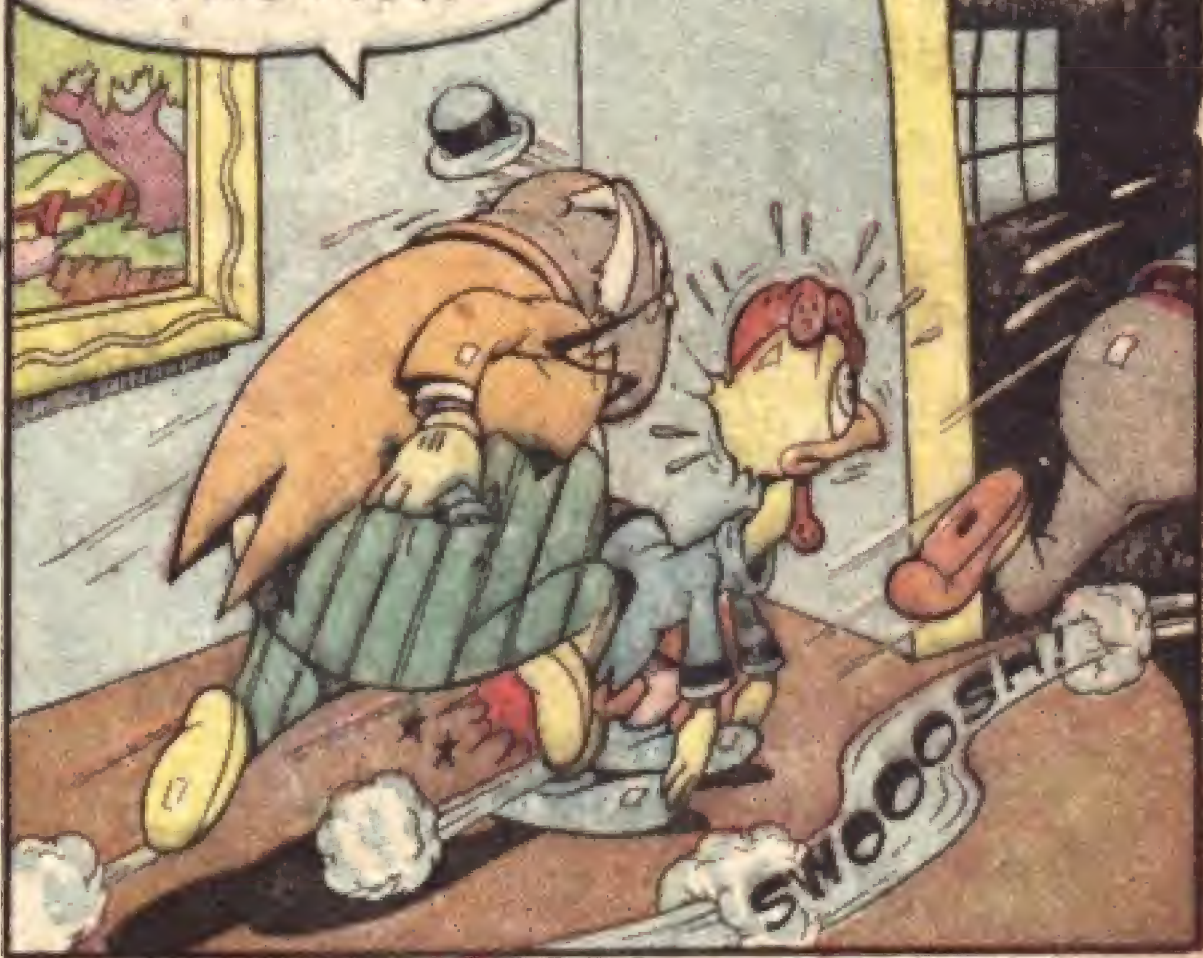
YOU ARE MISTAKEN, SIR!
NO CALL CAME FROM HERE!
I AM BASCOMB, THE
BUTLER, AND I WOULD
KNOW!

THAT'S WHAT --
ER-- WHAT'S
THAT?

HELP!



STOP HIM! THE BUTLER,
HE'S WETTING AGAY-- I
MEAN, GETTING AWAY!
HEY, LOOK OUT!



OOF! WHY DIDN'T YOU MOVE, FRY MEND --ER-- MY
FRIEND? OF ALL THE ASSISTANTS
I'VE EVER HAD, YOU MUST
HAVE THE LOWEST I.Q.!

WELL,
EVERYONE'S BUILT
DIFFERENTLY, YOU
KNOW!



HALT, BASCOMB, OR I'LL SCOOT--
ER-- BOOT-- FLUTE --ER-- YOU'LL
BE SORRY!



After the butler goes our fearless detective...
His courage is pure, tho' his speech is defective!

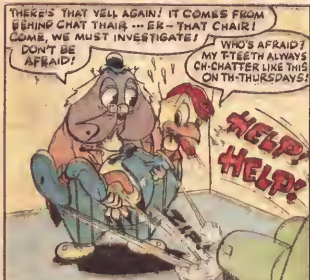
THERE YOU ARE, YOU UGLY WALFHIT --ER, MORON--
ANYBODY CAN TELL BY LOOKING AT YOU THAT
YOU'RE A NO-GOOD LIMICAL -- I MEAN,
CRIMINAL!



THERE'S THAT YELL AGAIN! IT COMES FROM
BEHIND THAT THAIR -- ER -- THAT CHAIR!
COME, WE MUST INVESTIGATE!
DON'T BE
AFRAID!

WHO'S AFRAID?
MY TEEETH ALWAYS
CH-CHATTER LIKE THIS
ON TH-THURSDAYS!

**HELP!
HELP!**

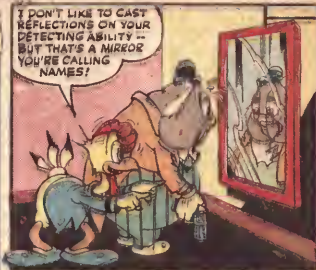


The professor tells of Bascomb's intention...
Of a terrible plot, and a great invention!

I HAF JOUST COMPLETED MY GREATEST
INVENTION! I HAF CROSSED A GRAPEFRUITS
WIT A POTATO --- IT SCHQUIRKS IN ITS OWN
EYES! BASCOMB VAS ABOUT TO SHTEAL DER
BAKERS UND KILL ME, VEN YOU CAME! HE
JOUST RAN OUT DER
BACK YAW! CATCH
HIM UND I PAY
DER REWARD!



I DON'T LIKE TO CAST
REFLECTIONS ON YOUR
DETECTING ABILITY --
BUT THAT'S A MIRROR
YOU'RE CALLING
NAMES!



GENTLEMEN, YOU COME IN
DER NICKOLOUSE OF TIME!
I AM BROVESSOR
BEANUT! I AM
PLEASED TO
MEET ME!

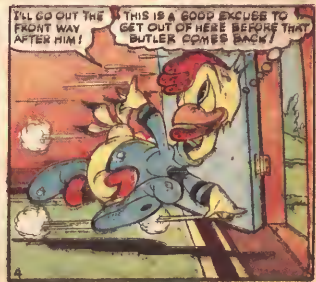
RELAX, PROFESSOR! NOW
THAT I'M HERE, YOU
HAVE NOTHING TO
WORRY ABOUT!

KNOTS!



I'LL GO OUT THE
FRONT WAY
AFTER HIM!

THIS IS A GOOD EXCUSE TO
GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THAT
BUTLER COMES BACK!



HEY, THE BUTLER WENT OUT THE WACK BAY--ER--
THE BACK WAY! HOW CAN YOU CATCH HIM BY
GOING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION?

HEH-HEH! IT
WON'T BE EASY,
I'LL BET!

A figure creeps up from behind our hero;
'Tis Bescomb, the butler, he's cornered Nero!

HEH-HEH! I'VE GOT
YOU COVERED, FATSO!
AND THAT'S A BIG
ORDER!

TCH, TCH! I THOUGHT IT
WAS MY SHORTS CREEPING
UP ON ME!

Quick as a flash, Nero clicks off the light!
In the darkness there follows a terrible fight!

The fight is over, the villain lies stark...
He forgot that an owl can see in the dark!

LET THIS BE A LESSON
TO YOU! -- PRIME DOESN'T
CRAY -- ER-DRIME CROES --
ER -- SEE?

I GUESS IT'S SAFE
TO GO IN AND
COLLECT
NOW!



WELL, I GOT A GOOD
STORY FOR MY PAPER
AND NOW, I SUPPOSE,
YOU'LL WANT TO GIVE
ME SOMETHING FOR
MY PAINS! TEE-HEE!

AH, YES, BY MOY...
ER--MY BOY! ...
HERE YOU
ARE!

HEY! WHAT'S
THIS?

SOMETHING FOR YOUR PAINS --
AN ASPIRIN TABLET! BOOD-GYE--
ER-- GOOB-DYE --
I MEAN,
SO LONG!

MORAL:

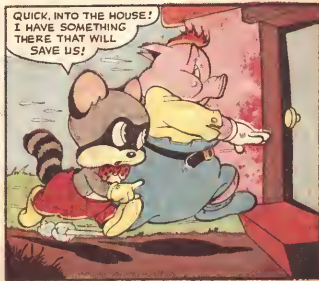
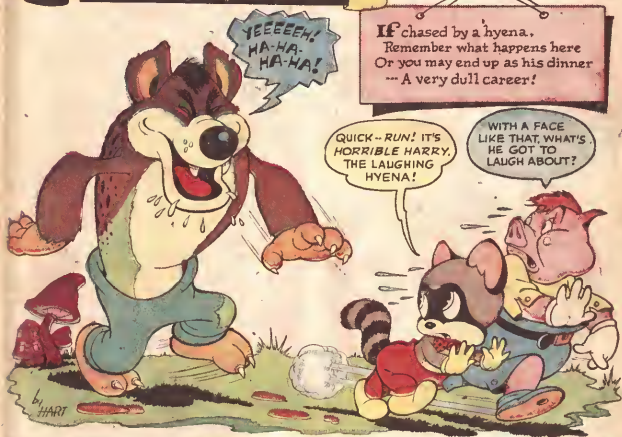
To yourself, you may be a hero,
A quiz kid, a genius, a brain!
But to others, you see,
You may very well be
A headache, a pill, and a pain!

The
END

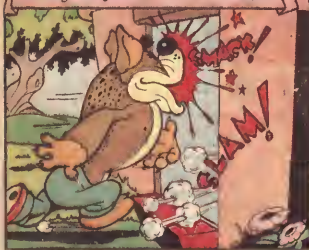
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ROLLO RACCOON

AND PICKLEFOOT PIG



In the nick of time, the door slams to,
Leaving Harry outside to fume and stew!



Meanwhile, inside, our heroes look
Into every corner, cranny and nook!



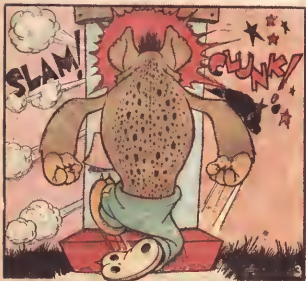
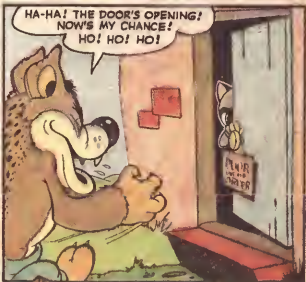
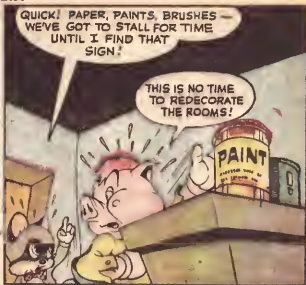
WELL, WHY DIDN'T
YOU ASK ME? YOU
ARE AN IMBECILE!

I ACCEPT YOUR
APOLOGY!



WE'RE LOOKING FOR
A LITTLE SIGN ABOUT
SO BIG!





BUNNYHUNCH and BUZZ

THE BUNNY BOYS

GEE,
MISTER WIZARD,
WE MISSED YOU
YESTERDAY!

YOU
DID?

YEAH, OUR
AIM WAS
BAD!

ZIPP!

Here is a weird and rousing tale
Of a wizard and two bunnies...
And adventures of a nature which
You'll only see in funnies!

GOSH, BUZZ, I WISH WE
DID NOT HAVE TO PASS
THE WEIRD WOODS ON
OUR WAY TO
SCHOOL!

AW, PIPE DOWN, YOU
SCAREDY-CAT! BUT...
ER--MAYBE WE BETTER
RUN!

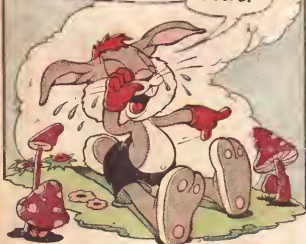
WEIRD
WOODS...
KEEP OUT!
THIS MEANS BOO!

ALWRIGHT,
LET'S WUN!...
OOPS!... I
FALLED!

FLOP!

by HART

BAAWWW! THE CAWWOT I KEPT FOR OUR WUNCH WOLLED INTO THE WEIRD WOODS!



ANYWAY, MAMA SAID NEVER TO GO INTO THE WEIRD WOODS, 'CAUSE THERE ARE TEWWIBLE, HOWWIBLE THINGS IN THERE!



AW, MAMA WON'T *KNOW* WE WENT INTO THE WOODS! AND, ANYWAY, WHO'S AFRAID OF AN OL' WIZARD?



ME!

Deeper and deeper the bunny boys wander, Thinking the carrot may ever be yonder!

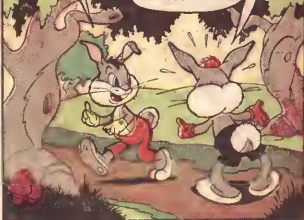
GOSH, BUZZ, I AM FRIGHTENED!

AW, WHATCHA 'FRAID OF? I'M WITH YOU, AIN'T I?

THAT IS WHAT FRIGHTENS ME!



OOOH, NO! EVEVYBODY SAYS THERE'S A WICKED WIZARD IN THE WOODS WHO TURNS PEOPLE TO STONE WITH A GLANCE!



HELP!

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED! I'M S-STILL WITH YOU!

YOW!
W-WHAT WAS THAT?



ER—LET'S NOT BOTHER ABOUT THE C-CARROT! I'M NOT VERY HUNGRY, ANYHOW! HEH-HEH!

COME ON, BUZZ! SOME ONE IS IN DISTRESS AND WE HAVE GOT TO RESCUE THEM!



Toward the awful cry, the bunnies tread Till they come upon a somber shack!



Then, as they watch the eerie place, A very strange event takes place!

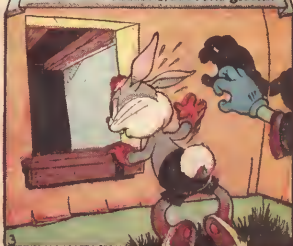


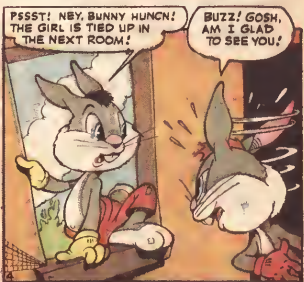
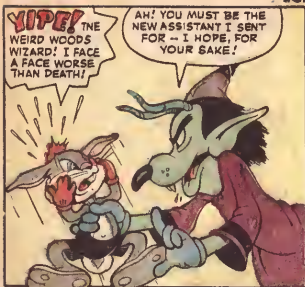
BUZZ, WE MUST SAVE THE MAIDEN LIKE IT SAYS IN THE STOWY BOOKS! YOU GO AROUND THE SIDE AND I WILL GO TO THE BACK, AND WE WILL SPY IN THE WINDOWS!

OKAY, BUT REMEMBER I SAW HER FIRST! WOO! WOO!



Bunny Hunch sees a dirty room, Filled with shadows, dust and gloom!





EGBERT

AT THE MOVIES

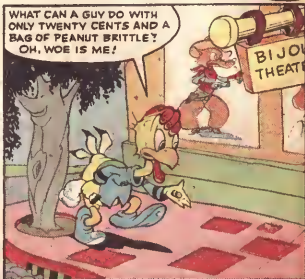
by HART

Poor Egbert's broke and very blue,
In a mood for something rash --
With peanut brittle he made himself,
And twenty cents in cash!

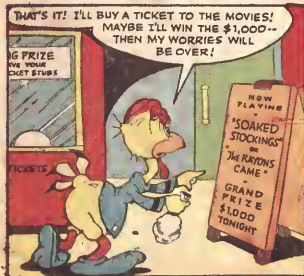
He has no money to pay his rent,
His cash is chicken feed ...
When his candy's gone, he'll starve to death!
His plight is sad indeed!

The scene is set, the cameras grind
And Egbert's ready to go ...
As he starts to move, we follow him
And join him -- at the show!

WHAT CAN A GUY DO WITH
ONLY TWENTY CENTS AND A
BAG OF PEANUT BRITTLE?
OH, WOE IS ME!

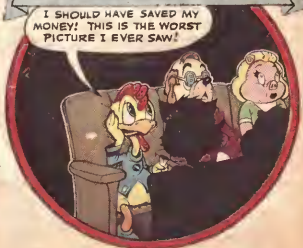


THAT'S IT! I'LL BUY A TICKET TO THE MOVIES!
MAYBE I'LL WIN THE \$1,000--
THEN MY WORRIES WILL
BE OVER!



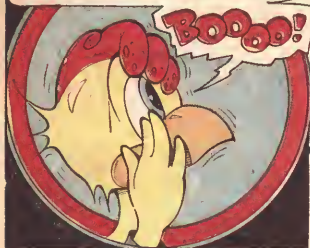
He buys a ticket, still feeling low,
And soon he is seated in the show....

I SHOULD HAVE SAVED MY
MONEY! THIS IS THE WORST
PICTURE I EVER SAW!



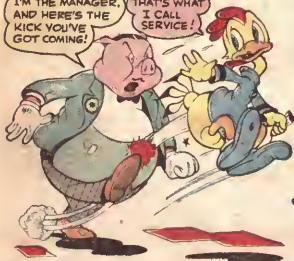
I'VE SEEN BETTER PICTURES ON IODINE BOTTLES!
I THINK I'LL PROTEST --- THUSLY ----

BOOOO!

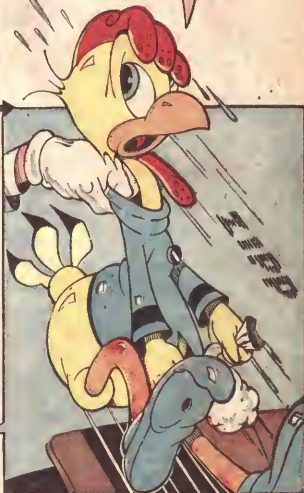


I'M THE MANAGER,
AND HERE'S THE
KICK YOU'VE
GOT COMING!

THAT'S WHAT
I CALL
SERVICE!



WHAT THE ---? HEY, UNHAND
ME, VARLET! I WANT TO SEE
THE MANAGER --- I'VE GOT
A KICK COMING!



HUMPH! IF THAT MANAGER THINKS HE
CAN SCARE ME -- HE'S RIGHT!

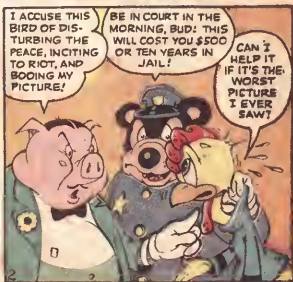
WHOEVER
DUMPED THAT
IS GOING TO
CLEAN IT
UP!



I ACCUSE THIS
BIRD OF DIS-
TURBING THE
PEACE, INCITING
TO RIOT, AND
BOOING MY
PICTURE!

BE IN COURT IN THE
MORNING, BUD! THIS
WILL COST YOU \$500
OR TEN YEARS IN
JAIL!

CAN I
HELP IT
IF IT'S THE
WORST
PICTURE
I EVER
SAW?



NOW I'M GOING TO BE PUT IN JAIL AND I HEAR THAT'S VERY CONFINING!



Egbert hopes to explain the tense situation And confronts his accuser without hesitation!

YOU AGAIN! GO 'WAY! YOU'LL DRIVE ME INSANE!

NO, YOU DRIVE ME! -- I HAVEN'T GOT A LICENCE! BUT FIRST, MAY I ASK A FAVOR? Y'SEE, I'M BROKE, MY RENT IS DUE, AND I HAVEN'T GOT \$500 TO PAY THAT FINE -- SO I'LL GO TO JAIL!



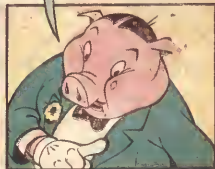
AND IN JAIL, I MAY GET A RASH AND BREAK OUT -- BUT IF I COULD MAKE PEANUT BRUTAL LIKE I HAVE HERE, TO SELL AT YOUR CANDY COUNTER, THE JUDGE MIGHT SUSPEND THE SENTENCE UNTIL I SOLD ENOUGH TO PAY THE FINE!

GO TO IT, MY BOY. WITH BILLY BACON'S BLESSING! LEAVE THE BAG OF CANDY HERE! --AND IT'S PEANUT BRITTLE --NOT BRUTAL!

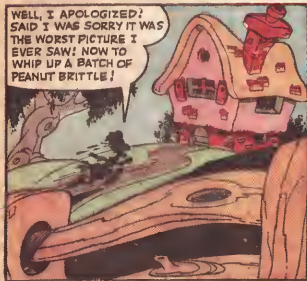
THE WAY I MAKE IT, IT'S BRUTAL!



I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO REDEEM YOURSELF, BUT YOU MUST KEEP YOUR OPINION OF OUR FEATURE PICTURE TO YOURSELF!

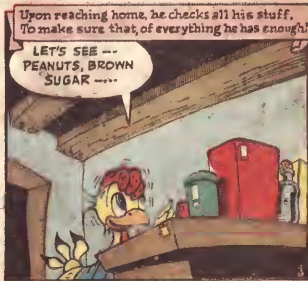


WELL, I APOLOGIZED! SAID I WAS SORRY IT WAS THE WORST PICTURE I EVER SAW! NOW TO WHIP UP A BATCH OF PEANUT BRITTLE!



Upon reaching home, he checks all his stuff. To make sure that, of everything he has enough!

LET'S SEE -- PEANUTS, BROWN SUGAR --



MILK, ARSENIC, CHOCOLATE! — ARSENIC?!!
NOW — WHAT? OH, THAT PEANUT BRITTLE
MUST BE POISONED!



Our hero is back — and in much less time
Than it takes for you to read this rhyme:

M-MR. MANAGER,
W-WHAT'S THE
MATTER? DID
YOU SEE THE
PICTURE, TOO?

OH, WHAT A
TERRIBLE
THING!
BOO-HOO!

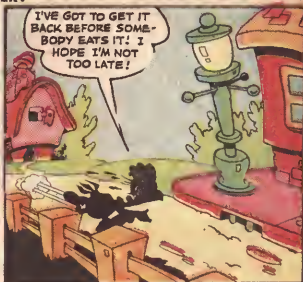


Upon hearing this, Egbert's stay is not long —
A swish, and a swoosh, and our hero is gone!

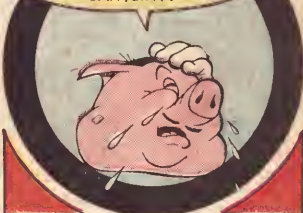
HEY, WAIT A
MINUTE!



I'VE GOT TO GET IT
BACK BEFORE SOME-
BODY EATS IT! I
HOPE I'M NOT
TOO LATE!



A LITTLE KITTEN CAME ALONG AND STOLE
SOME OF YOUR PEANUT BRITTLE! I CHASED
HIM AND HE RAN INTO THE STREET AND
A SECOND LATER HE WAS D-DEAD!
SNIFF, SNIFF!



GOLLY, HE DIDN'T WAIT TO HEAR HOW THE CAR
CAME AROUND THE CORNER AND HIT THAT
POOR KITTEN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE
STREET!



Now back to our hero, in his terrible plight, Who, within a short time, ceases his flight!

I ATE SOME OF THAT CANDY MYSELF! I'LL RUSH INTO THIS DOCTOR'S OFFICE FOR TREATMENT!



OH, DOCTOR. WHAT CAN YOU GIVE ME FOR MY STOMACH?

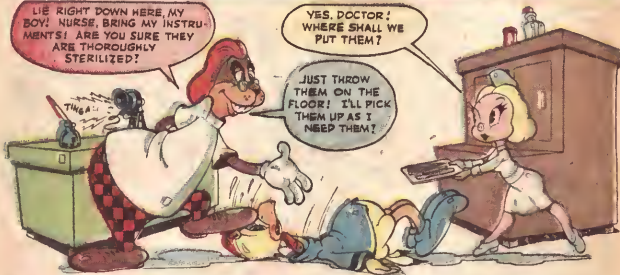
\$1.98 AND MY OLD UMBRELLA, AND THAT'S PROBABLY MORE THAN IT'S WORTH!



LIE RIGHT DOWN HERE, MY BOY! NURSE, BRING MY INSTRUMENTS! ARE YOU SURE THEY ARE THOROUGHLY STERILIZED?

YES, DOCTOR! WHERE SHALL WE PUT THEM?

JUST THROW THEM ON THE FLOOR! I'LL PICK THEM UP AS I NEED THEM!



EXCUSE ME, IF YOU'LL BE SO KINDLY: HI LLO! THIS IS ME -- WHO IS YOU? OH, THE POLICE!

POLICE! THEY'RE ON MY TRAIL ALREADY! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

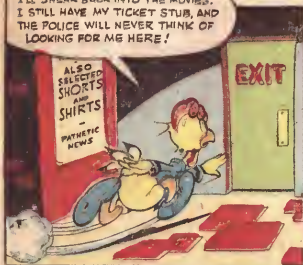


Egbert doesn't wait to hear any more -- He goes through the window instead of the door!

TICKETS TO THE POLICEMEN'S BALL? OF COURSE, SERGEANT! SAVE THE FIRST WALTZ FOR ME! TEE-HEE!



I'LL SNEAK BACK INTO THE MOVIES!
I STILL HAVE MY TICKET STUB, AND
THE POLICE WILL NEVER THINK OF
LOOKING FOR ME HERE!



After many long hours of sitting quite still.
He suddenly realizes he hasn't been ill!

JEEPERS, I'VE BEEN SITTING HERE FOR
HOURS AND I'M ALL RIGHT, SO THE CANDY
COULDN'T HAVE BEEN POISONED!
I'M GETTING OUT OF
HERE! -----

JUST
A MINUTE,
BUD!



THE CASH AWARD GOES TO THIS YOUNG MAN! MY
BOY, NOW YOU CAN PAY YOUR RENT, THE FINE SO
YOU WON'T GO TO JAIL, START A CANDY FACTORY,
AND STILL HAVE MONEY LEFT! FOR TWENTY CENTS
ADMISSION, THIS THEATRE HAS GIVEN YOU A
FEATURE PICTURE, NEWS, CARTOON, \$1,000-
AND A ROBY FUTURE! WHAT DO YOU
SAY TO THAT?

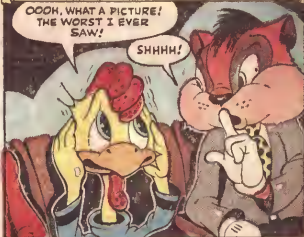
GOSH, ALL
I CAN SAY
IS --



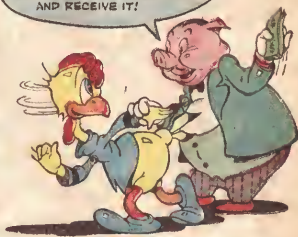
Safe in the theatre, Egbert once more
Must sit through the picture he saw just before!

OOOH, WHAT A PICTURE!
THE WORST I EVER
SAW!

SHHHH!



YOUR TICKET HAS JUST WON THE
\$1,000 GRAND PRIZE, YOU LUCKY!
BOY! COME UP ON THE STAGE
AND RECEIVE IT!



...THAT WAS THE
WORST PICTURE I
EVER SAW!

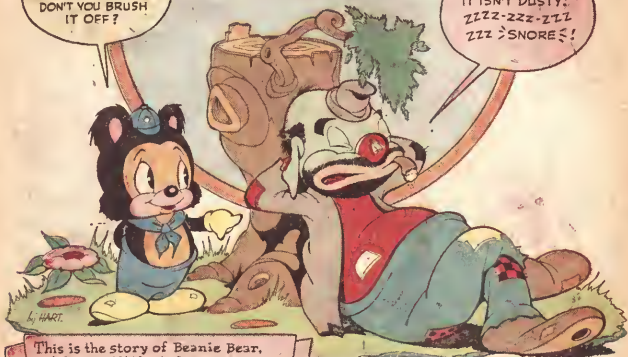


Beanie Bear

the cub scout

MISTER BINDLE,
THERE'S A FLY ON
YOUR NOSE! WHY
DON'T YOU BRUSH
IT OFF?

WHAT
FOR, BEANIE?
IT ISN'T DUSTY!
ZZZZ-ZZZ-ZZZ
ZZZ 'SNORE'!



This is the story of Beanie Bear,
A happy little tyke,
And what happened to him and Bindle
Upon a nature hike....

WHEN I GO OUT A-HIKING,
IF THE DAY IS WARM AND FAIR...

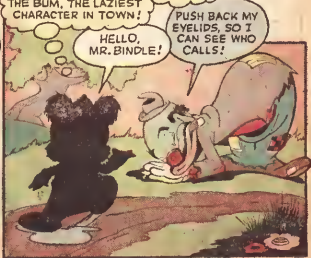
I ONLY WEAR
MY PANTS AND SHOES!
THEN, I'M JUST A
LITTLE BEAR!

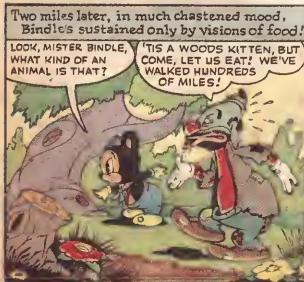
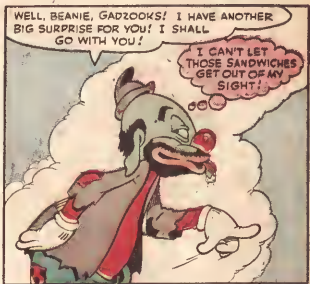
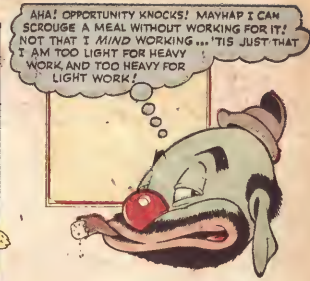
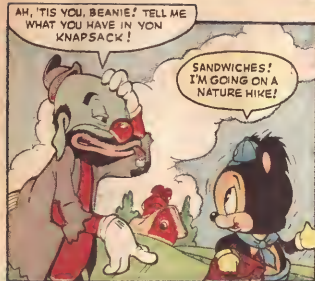


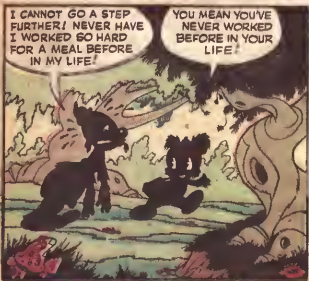
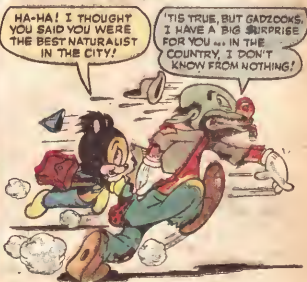
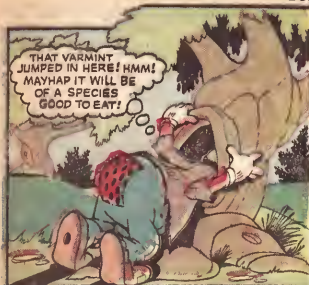
GEE, I FEEL AS THOUGH I'VE FORGOTTEN
SOMETHING! ... OH, THERE'S BINDLE,
THE BUM, THE LAZIEST
CHARACTER IN TOWN!

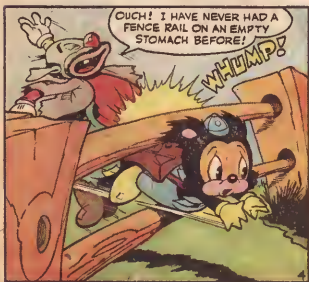
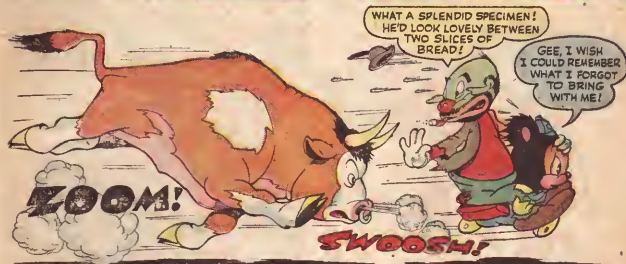
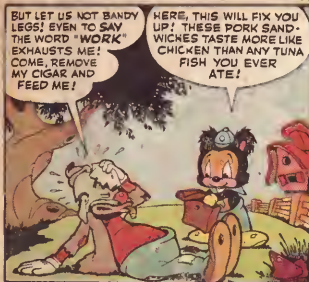
HELLO,
MR. BINDLE!

PUSH BACK MY
EYELIDS, SO I
CAN SEE WHO
CALLS!









Down comes Bindle, safe from the brute....
He lands in a tree, overlaid with fruit!

AHA!... APPLES!
BINDLE EATS
AT LAST!

PLUNK!

YEOW! THAT'S
THE WRONG
ANSWER!

BOOM!

Miles later, exhausted, with sore, aching feet,
The time now has come for Bindle to eat....

I CAN GO NO FURTHER:
QUICK, BEANIE, THE
SANDWICHES, OR I
PERISH!

ER-- GADZOOKS, I HAVE
A BIG SURPRISE FOR YOU,
MISTER BINDLE!

SO, STEAL MY APPLES,
WILL YE? I'LL FIX
YE, GOL DING IT!

PUT DOWN THAT GUN, SIR,
OR YOU SHALL ANSWER
TO ME!

GADZOOKS, I HAVE A BIG SURPRISE FOR YOU,
BEANIE! I SHALL EAT **ALL** THE SANDWICHES TO
REPAY ME FOR WHAT I HAVE
ENDURED TO GET THEM!

GEE, I WISH
I COULD REMEMBER
WHAT I FORGOT
TO BRING!

ZIP

SWOOSH!

I FORGOT
TO BRING THE
SANDWICHES!

'TIS DONE! 'TIS FINISHED!
'TIS THE END!
OOOOOOH!

Some folks work hardest in summer
And others work hardest in fall,
But he who works hard to keep from
working ...
Always works hardest of all!

SOUTHERN EXPOSURE

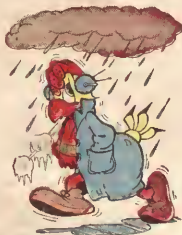
EGBERT faced the blasts of a chilling wind as he hurried to work in the Itsy Bitsy, Two-for-a-Nickel Candy Factory. He swung open the door and hurrying into the long hall, he made his way past the many doors that led to the main parts of the factory. At the very end of this long, long hall, was a tiny door. Egbert went through the tiny door into a tiny room. He closed the door quickly and then uttered a deep, happy sigh.

Here, in this little room, was Egbert's heart's desire. To it he would steal many times during the day and sigh with longing as he gazed upon the walls which were covered with pictures. Every picture was a warm, vivid panorama of the Southland. Hot sun blazed down on yellow beaches where men and maids took their ease with cool lemonades—where Palm trees cast hot, red shadows on the sand, and one could almost hear the hum of bees and all the other drowsy, intimate sounds of warmth.

This was Egbert's sanctuary, this little room tucked away in the rear of the Itsy Bitsy, Two-for-a-Nickel Candy Factory. Here he dreamed of lolling the days away in

some warm corner of the Southland. Never again to feel the cold blasts of the North, never again to sneeze and snuffle and shiver. Ah, what bliss, what delight!

A little clock in the corner of the room began to tinkle. It was time for Egbert to begin his day's work in the Itsy Bitsy, Two-for-a-Nickle Candy Factory. Quickly he undressed and donned his working clothes, which consisted of a baschall uni-



form and fielder's glove. Then, off he went to work, catching flies in the chocolate department.

As he opened the door to the chocolate department, above the noise of dripping chocolate and cracking nuts, he heard loud voices. There, in the rear of the shop amongst cases and cases of chocolate bars, stood Nero Owl, owner of the Itsy Bitsy,

Two-for-a-Nickel Candy Factory, and the Count, foreman of the chocolate room in the Itsy Bitsy, Two-for-a-Nickel Candy Factory.

"Here he comes now!" said the Fox, pointing an accusing finger at Egbert as he hove into sight. Nero Owl grasped Egbert by the arm with one hand. With the other he pointed to the candy bar boxes at his feet and cried, "How could you moon this to flea—I mean—do this to me?" "It was easy," said Egbert with pride, "I just—Hey! What am I saying?"

Egbert looked down at the candy boxes. All the candy bars which should have been nice and shiny and bumpy with nuts, were crumbled and broken in their silver wrappers.

"But I—I—" began Egbert in a bewildered tone.

"Don't deny it!" shouted the Count, "you are in the pay of the LOOK, The Biggest-Bar-of-Candy-for-a-Nickel Candy Factory, and you have sabotaged our chocolate bars, you fiend!"

"Go," said Nero Owl in a stern voice. "You are fired from the Itsy Bitsy, Two-for-a-Nickel Candy Factory—or—Candy Factory. Go, and

never darken our towels again!"

Poor Egbert brokenly turned away, and on leaden feet he paced the long corridor to the little room at the end. With no job he could never hope to save enough money for a vacation in the South. He entered the tiny room and slowly and sadly took off his working clothes and donned his street attire. Putting on the last of his thirty-two sweaters, and wrapping the third muffler around his neck, Egbert, with the tears streaming down his back, bid a fond farewell to his little sanctuary in the rear of the Itsy Bitsy, Two-for-a-Nickel Candy Factory.

Slowly he walked up the corridor to the exit door. To get to the exit door, of course, he had to pass the door of the chocolate room, and when he came opposite this door, he heard a strange sound coming from within. Egbert opened the door to say a last farewell to the room in which he had worked so long, and what do you think he saw?

There in the middle of the room stood the Count, Foreman of this, the chocolate room in the Itsy Bitsy, Two-for-a-Nickel Candy Factory. Egbert was about to speak when he saw what the Count was doing. With a sly smile on his face, the Count was wielding a huge monkey wrench. As each chocolate bar came down the chute, gleaming and bumpy with nuts, the Count would grab it, and

working with furious haste, he would loosen each nut with the monkey wrench.

"So, it was you!" cried Egbert. "You are in the employ of the LOOK, The Biggest-Bar-for-a-Nickel Candy Factory. You loosen the nuts in the candy bars so that they fall apart!"

The Count swung around and with a vicious gleam in his eye, he slowly walked toward Egbert. And as he walked, he raised the monkey wrench higher and higher. Suddenly, he leaped and swung the monkey wrench at the defenseless chicken's head. Then, in his hour of peril, fortune favored the fowl. The tail of the monkey wrench twined around a piece of taffy which hung around the wall for exercise. The Count was thrown off balance and fell into a huge bowl of chocolate syrup.

Nero Owl, hearing the commotion, rushed to the chocolate room to find the Count trapped in the syrup and held secure by the sticky stuff. Egbert pelted him with nuts, until, in the presence of Nero Owl, he had confessed the nefarious scheme. Nero Owl turned to our hero. "My son," he said, "forgive me for doubting you. As a reward, you shall become foreman of the Rocolate Room—I mean—Foreman in the Chocolate Room in the Itsy Bitsy, Two-for-a-Nickel Candy Factory, Southern Branch."

"Oh," cried Egbert in ec-

stasy. You mean I am going to the South to work in the Southern Factory?"

"Sust jo—I mean—absolutely — er — Yup!" answered Nero Owl, beamingly.

So our hero had his heart's desire—or did he? Let's look in on him some months later as he comes out of the hot sun into the Itsy Bitsy, Two-for-a-Nickel Candy Factory, Southern Branch. We see him walk down the long hall to a tiny door. He goes through the door into a tiny room. Closing the door quickly, he utters a deep, happy sigh.

Here in this little room was Egbert's heart's heart's desire. To it he would steal many times during the day,



and sigh with longing as he gazed upon the walls which were covered with pictures, and every picture was a picture of the North. Yes, our hero longed for the chill and the cheer of the crisp Northern air. Skiing, sleighing and snowball fights; hot dogs, hot chocolate and a glowing fire-side. So our hero gazed at the posters on the walls and sighed with longing in his room at the Itsy Bitsy, Two-for-a-Nickel Candy Factory, Southern Branch.

FOOLISH FABLES

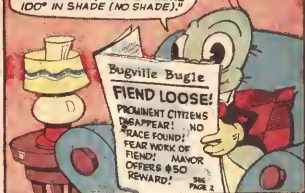
by HART

Once there lived a caterpillar....
Abercrombie was his name,
Who, due to a slight infirmity,
Acquired wealth and fame.

Now Abercrombie was very deaf,
But aside from that was able,
The proof of which you'll find herewith,
Written in this fable.

Our hero, each and every day,
Debunks the weather bug's views
And, as usual, he fails to read,
The important part of the news....

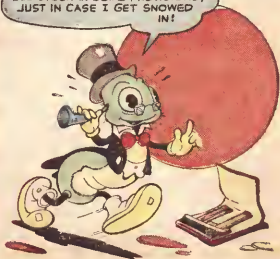
HMMM... IT SAYS HERE, "HEAT
WAVE ON WAY, TEMPERATURE
100° IN SHADE (NO SHADE)."



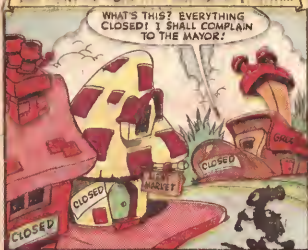
HUMPH, HEAT WAVE, MY FOOT! I'LL BET
THERE'S A BLIZZARD COMING! WHERE'S MY
HAT AND EAR TRUMPET? HEAT WAVE,
HUMPH!



I'LL STOCK IN SOME PROVISIONS,
JUST IN CASE I GET SNOWED
IN!



Soon, our hero reaches the center of town,
And views the signs with bewildered frown....



MISTER MAYOR,
WHAT'S THE
MEANING OF
THIS STATE
OF AFFAIRS?

GO HOME! THERE'S A FIEND
LOOSE! TAKE
CAKE OR YOU'LL
BE KILLED IN
YOUR BED!

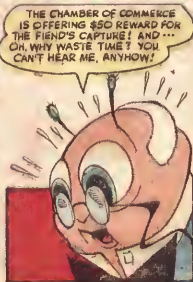


COLD IN THE HEAD,
YOU SAY! HUMPH! I
KNEW THE WEATHER
BUG WAS WRONG!

NO, NO!
THERE'S A FIEND
LOOSE, DO YOU
HEAR? A
FIEND!



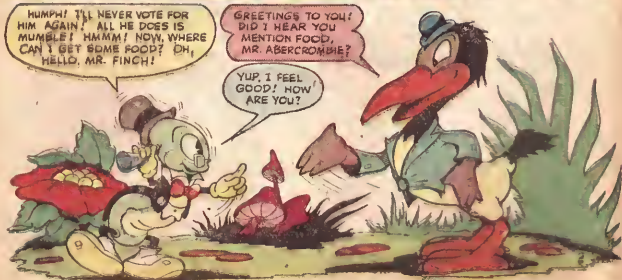
THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
IS OFFERING \$50 REWARD
FOR THE FIEND'S CAPTURE! AND...
OH, WHY WASTE TIME? YOU
CAN'T HEAR ME, ANYHOW!

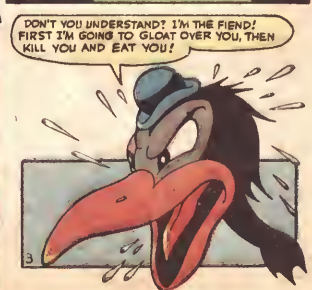
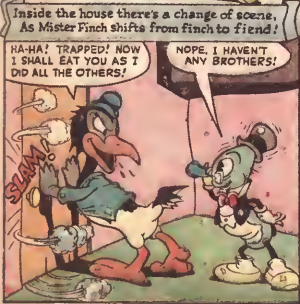
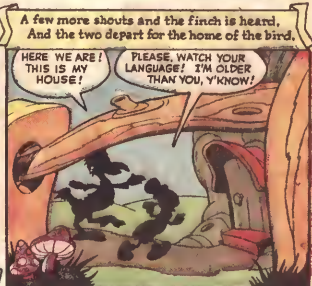
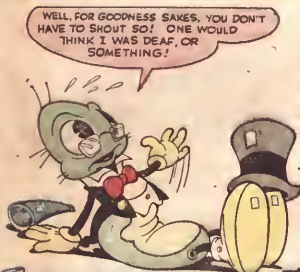


HUMPH! I'LL NEVER VOTE FOR
HIM AGAIN! ALL HE DOES IS
MUMBLE! HMMM! NOW, WHERE
CAN I GET SOME FOOD? OH,
HELLO, MR. FINCH!

GREETINGS TO YOU!
DID I HEAR YOU
MENTION FOOD,
MR. ABERCROMBIE?

YUP, I FEEL
GOOD! HOW
ARE YOU?



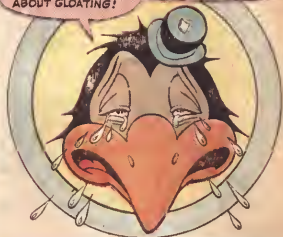


YOU SAY
SOMEONE BEAT
YOU? TCH,
TCH!

PLEASE, MISTER ABERCROMBIE,
YOU'VE GOT TO CO-OPERATE!
YOU'VE GOT TO REALIZE YOUR
DANGER! YOU--YOU--CAN'T
DO THIS TO
ME!



BOO-HOO-HOO! WHAT'S THE USE? I CAN'T
GLOAT, BECAUSE HE CAN'T HEAR! AND-BOO-HOO!
-- I'M JUST CA-A-RAZY
ABOUT GLOATING!

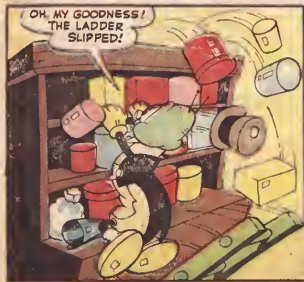


WELL, MISTER FINCH. I'LL JUST
CLIMB UP HERE AND GET THE
GROCERIES YOU
SO KINDLY OFFERED!

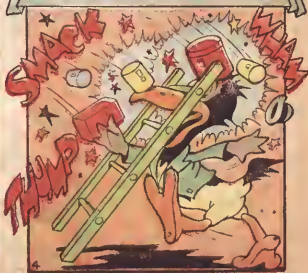
I CAN'T STAND IT! I'LL GOBBLE
HIM JUST TO GET HIM OUT OF
MY SIGHT!



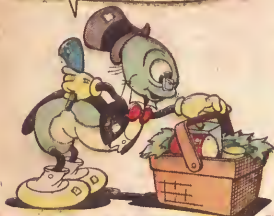
OH, MY GOODNESS!
THE LADDER
SLIPPED!



Whether by accident or by design.
The groceries fall in the nick of time!



HUMPH! I'M NOT GOING TO CLIMB UP THERE AGAIN! I MIGHT AS WELL TAKE THIS BASKET THAT'S ALREADY PACKED!



Our hero goes home, and in no time at all, The mayor of the town rushes to call

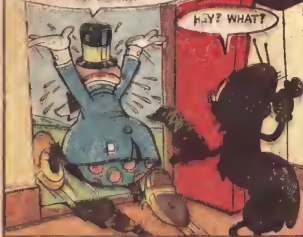
MY BOY, WE'VE HEARD WHAT HAPPENED! YOU GET THE \$50 REWARD FOR THE FIEND'S CAPTURE! ER--ALL WE HAD WAS A \$100 BILL, SO YOU'LL HAVE TO CHANGE IT!

WHAT WAS THAT LAST PART AGAIN, HEY?

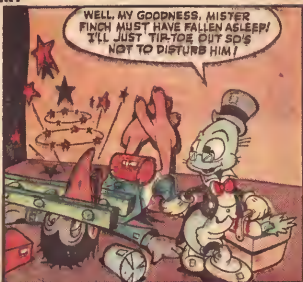


OOOOOH! KEEP THE HUNDRED--KEEP IT! I'M NOT GOING THROUGH ALL THAT AGAIN!

HAY? WHAT?

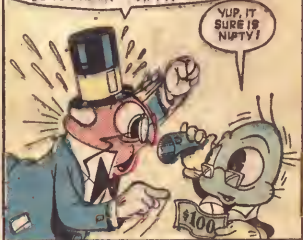


WELL, MY GOODNESS, MISTER FINCH MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP! I'LL JUST TIR-TOE OUT SO'S NOT TO DISTURB HIM!



I SAID, THAT'S A HUNDRED DOLLARS! YOU OWE ME FIFTY DOLLARS CHANGE! FIFTY, DO YOU HEAR? -- FIFTY!

YUP, IT SURE IS NIFTY!



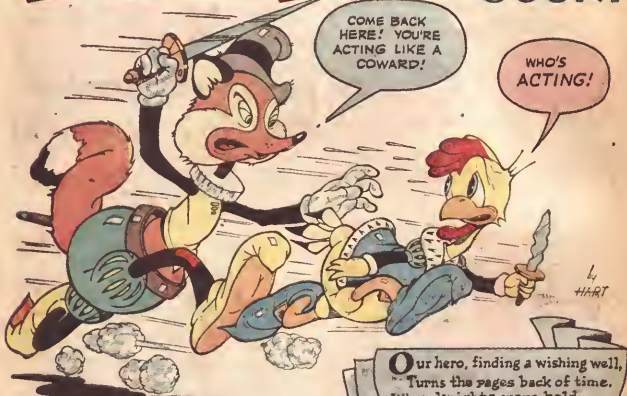
WELL, FOLKS, I MAY BE DEAF BUT---TEE-HEE ... I'M NOT DUMB! G'BYE, NOW!



So we come to the end of our fable And we give you this advice free... Never believe all you hear, And but half of what you see!

THE END

EGBERT and the COUNT



We begin with a commonplace situation--
And the following **BRILLIANT** conversation...

HELLO, COUNT!
I'M LOOKING FOR
A RING I JUST
LOST IN THE
CELLAR!

IF YOU LOST IT IN THE CELLAR,
WHY LOOK FOR IT IN THE
BACK YARD?



Our hero, finding a wishing well,
Turns the pages back of time.
When knights were bold,
And steel was cold --
And killing was no crime!

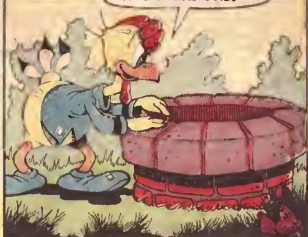
BECAUSE THE LIGHT'S BETTER OUT
HERE, YOU BIG STUPID,
YOU!



I'LL LOOK IN THESE BUSHES!
MAYBE I'LL --- WELL, WELL,
WELL --- A WELL!



JEEPERS, THAT WATER LOOKS NICE AND CLEAR!
I THINK I'LL LOWER THE BEAK AND SWISH
A FEW SWALLOWS!

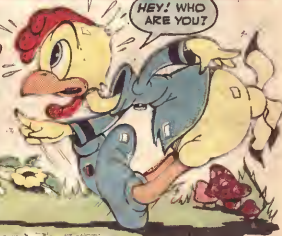


Just as Egbert lowers his face,
A very surprising thing takes place!

HALT! THIS IS NOT A KITCHEN SINK!.....
'TIS THE WISHING WELL FROM WHICH YOU'D DRINK!



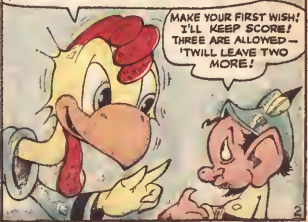
HEY! WHO
ARE YOU?



SINCE YOU ASK ME, I MUST TELL
I'M THE ELF WHO GUARDS THIS WELL!



A WISHING WELL! GOSH, THAT MEANS I CAN MAKE
A WISH! WHAT SHALL IT BE? I HAVE MONEY
ENOUGH! I'M BRAVE AND HANDSOME, DON'T
YOU THINK? -- DON'T ANSWER THAT!



MAKE YOUR FIRST WISH!
I'LL KEEP SCORE!
THREE ARE ALLOWED --
'TILL LEAVE TWO
MORE!

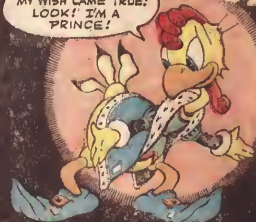
I HAVE IT! EVER SINCE I WAS AN EGG, I'VE WANTED TO BE A PRINCE! SO I WISH TO BE A PRINCE AS IN THE DAYS OF OLD!



An elfin cry unknown to men,
A flash of light, a crash, and then--

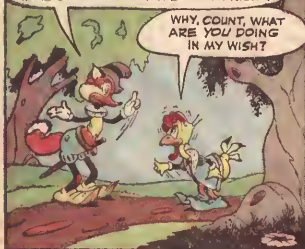
CRASH!

MY WISH CAME TRUE!
LOOK! I'M A PRINCE!

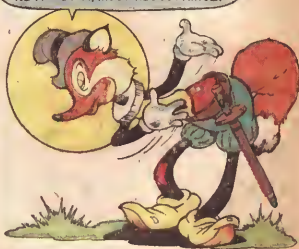


COME, MY PRINCE, WE ARE IN THE DOMAIN OF
THINE SWORN ENEMY, THE BLACK KNIGHT!

WHY, COUNT, WHAT
ARE YOU DOING
IN MY WISH?

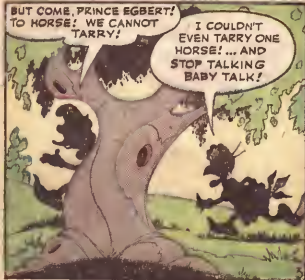


I AM THINE AIDE, THE COUNT OF
NO ACCOUNT, MOST NOBLE PRINCE!



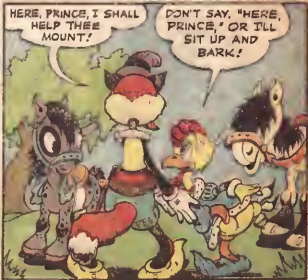
BUT COME, PRINCE EGBERT!
TO HORSE! WE CANNOT
TARRY!

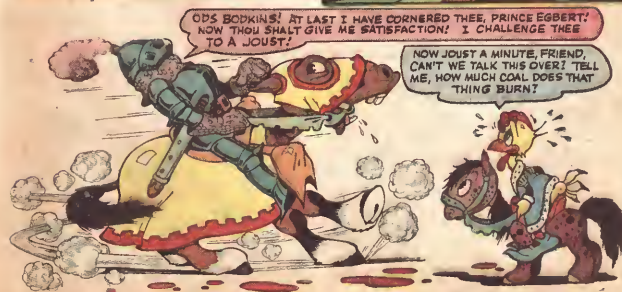
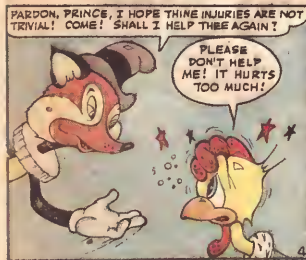
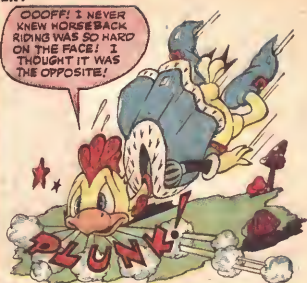
I COULDN'T
EVEN TARRY ONE
HORSE! ... AND
STOP TALKING
BABY TALK!



HERE, PRINCE, I SHALL
HELP THEE
MOUNT!

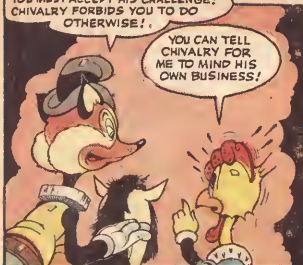
DON'T SAY, "HERE,
PRINCE," OR I'LL
SIT UP AND
BARK!





YOU MUST ACCEPT HIS CHALLENGE!
CHIVALRY FORBIDS YOU TO DO
OTHERWISE!

YOU CAN TELL
CHIVALRY FOR
ME TO MIND HIS
OWN BUSINESS!



The knight slaps Egbert in the face --
Issues his challenge, time and place!

SWORDS,
TWO-THIRTY,
BEACON'S
DALE!



PAJAMAS, ONE NINETY-EIGHT,
BARGAIN BASEMENT!

SWOK

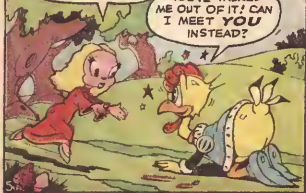
ZIPP



A few moments after the knight departs,
From out of the woods a maiden darts!

I SAW IT ALL! THE BLACK KNIGHT IS MY
FATHER -- YOU MUST NOT MEET HIM!
HE WILL KILL THEE!

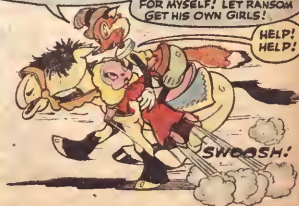
YOU'VE TALKED
ME OUT OF IT! CAN
I MEET YOU
INSTEAD?



With a rush of hoofs, the maiden's gone!
Off by the wicked fox she's borne!

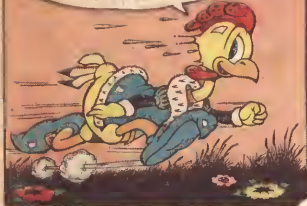
AHA, ME PRETTY MAID! I SHALL HOLD THEE FOR
RANSOM! ON SECOND THOUGHT, I'LL HOLD THEE
FOR MYSELF! LET RANSOM
GET HIS OWN GIRLS!

HELP!
HELP!



SWOOSH!

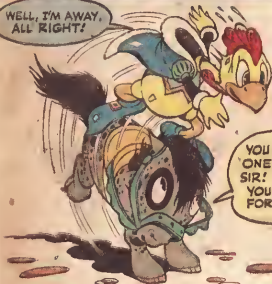
I MUST RESCUE THE MAID FROM THE CLUTCHES OF THE WICKED FOX, THEN MARRY HER! THE BLACK KNIGHT WOULDN'T KILL HIS OWN SON-IN-LAW --- I HOPE!



HI-HO, SLIVERS, AWAY!

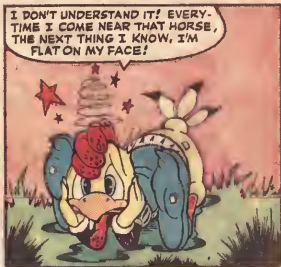


WELL, I'M AWAY, ALL RIGHT!

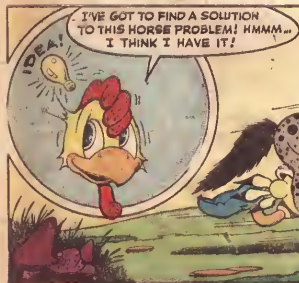


YOU HAVE ONE BUCK, SIR! WILL YOU TRY FOR TWO?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! EVERY-TIME I COME NEAR THAT HORSE, THE NEXT THING I KNOW, I'M FLAT ON MY FACE!



I'VE GOT TO FIND A SOLUTION TO THIS HORSE PROBLEM! HMMM... I THINK I HAVE IT!



Hours later, though heavily laden, The fowl overtakes the fox and the maiden!



THERE THEY ARE! THEY MUST HAVE STOPPED TO REST!

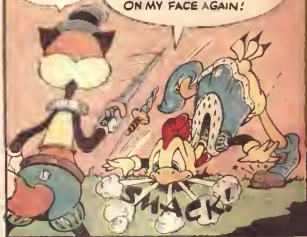
Our hero runs forward in righteous wrath,
Unheeding the rock lying in his path!

UNHAND THAT MAID, OR I'LL LET
YOU HAVE IT --- AND I HOPE
I CAN SPARE IT!



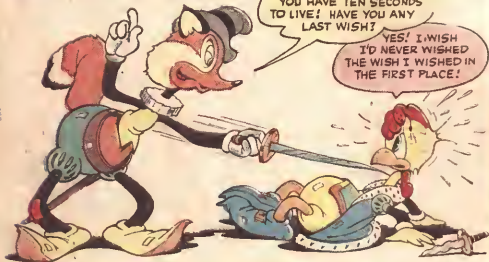
MY FRIEND
HAVE A
CARE!

NO, THANKS, I NEVER EAT
BETWEEN MEALS! OOOOF!
WELL, HERE I AM --- FLAT
ON MY FACE AGAIN!



YOU HAVE TEN SECONDS
TO LIVE! HAVE YOU ANY
LAST WISH?

YES! I WISH
I'D NEVER WISHED
THE WISH I WISHED IN
THE FIRST PLACE!



Egbert's wish brings a crash and a roar,
Sending him back where he was before.

JEEPERS, THAT WAS A
NARROW ESCAPE! I'VE
GOT ONE WISH LEFT!
NOW WHAT SHALL
IT BE?



I KNOW WHAT! I
WISH THAT I'LL SEE ALL
OF YOU AGAIN FROM THE
PAGES OF MY NEXT ISSUE!
JUST ASK FOR "EGBERT"!
I'LL BE WAITING FOR
YOU! GOODBYE,
NOW!



All the people you've met in these stories
Wish you farewell with a sigh!
But they'll see you again ---
Watch the newsstands for when!
So - until the next issue, **BYE-BYE!**

**THE
END**



I Will Show You How to Learn RADIO by Practicing in Spare Time

**I Send You
6 Big Kits
of Radio Parts**



I send you Soldering Equipment and Radio Parts; show you how to do Radio soldering; how to mount and connect Radio parts; give you practical experience.



Early in my Course I show you how to build this N.R.I. Tester with parts I send. It soon helps you fix neighborhood Radios and earn EXTRA money in spare time.



You get parts to build Radio Circuits; then test them; see how they work; learn how to design special circuits; how to locate and repair circuit defects.



You get parts to build this Vacuum Tube Power Pack; make changes which give you experience with packs of many kinds; learn to correct power pack troubles.



Building this A. M. Signal Generator gives you more valuable experience. It provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests and experiments.



You build this Superheterodyne Receiver which brings in local and distant stations—and gives you more experience to help you win success in Radio.

KNOW RADIO - Win Success **I Will Train You at Home - SAMPLE LESSON FREE**

Send coupon for FREE Sample Lesson, "Getting Acquainted with Receiver Servicing," and FREE 64-page book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." See how N.R.I. trains you at home. Read how you practice building, testing, repairing Radios with SIX BIG KITS of Radio parts I send you.

Future for Trained Men is Bright in Radio, Television, Electronics
The Radio Repair business is booming NOW. Fixing Radios pays good money as a spare time or full time business. Trained Radio Technicians also find wide-open opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, in

Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work, etc. Think of the boom coming now that new Radios can be made! Think of even greater opportunities when Television and Electronics are available to the public!

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EXTRA money fixing Radios in spare time while learning. MAIL COUPON for sample lesson and 64-page book FREE. It's packed with facts about opportunities for you. Read about my Course. Read letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing, earning. MAIL COUPON in envelope or paste on penny postal.

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"VEST POCKET" POWER

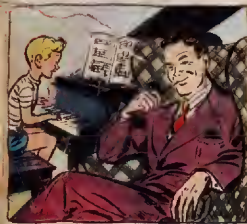
Wartime battery research packs giant power into midget space

ELECTRONIC experts have lately outdone themselves in giving us "vest pocket" reception. They have made possible hearing aids easily concealed in the palm of the hand. They have designed radios the size of a cigarette case. And now they give us a postwar edition of the amazing Handie-Talkie—famed GI sending and receiving set.

A key to these accomplishments is "Eveready" batteries. One of these store-rooms of power, the "Eveready" "Mini-Max" battery, weighs only 1½ ounces. Yet, size for size, it is the most powerful "B" battery ever made.



HANDIE-TALKIE — five pounds of concentrated two-way radio. Powered with "Mini-Max" batteries, it will be ideal, when available, for fire fighting, outdoor jobs, exploring.



BREAST-POCKET HEARING AID — lets Dad hear his son play those first tunes. It measures 4¾ by 2½ inches and weighs a mere 6 ounces. Yet, its "Mini-Max" "B" Battery — available now — has phenomenally long life and amazing economy.



An "Eveready" "Mini-Max" Battery — 22½ volts of power — nestled with an "Eveready" Flashlight Battery, in the palm of a hand. Unique construction of the "Mini-Max" battery packs more power into smaller space than ever before.

For longer flashlight life, insist on genuine "Eveready" batteries. They're dried to assure freshness. And fresh batteries last longer!



SIZED LIKE A CIGARETTE CASE, this radio is easily carried. Personal earphone permits listening without bothering others. Strong, day-long reception, thanks to the tiny, powerful "Mini-Max" battery, already available at dealers.

EVEREADY

TRADE-MARK

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